E CAMBRIA FREEMAN
s Published Weekly at
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BY H. A. McPIKE.
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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dditional per year will be charged to
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nents by paying in advance must not
e placed on the same footing as those
let this fact be distinctly understood
y come forward.
p for your paper before you stop it, if
you must. None but scalawags do oth-
Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1882. NUMBER 2.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch,	2 times	$ 1.50
1 "	3 months	2.00
1 "	6 months	3.00
1 "	1 year	5.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	9.00
3 "	1 year	15.00
¼ col'n	6 months	15.00
¼ "	1 year	25.00
½ "	6 months	25.00
½ "	1 year	40.00
1 "	6 months	40.00
1 "	1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices		$3.00
Auditor's Notices		2.50
Stray and similar Notices		1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

O DULL TIMES HERE!

USINESS ALWAYS BOOMING
AT BARKERS'.

O MANY GOODS and NOT ENOUGH MONEY

s the matter with us now! That is to say, we have bought such a large stock of goods this fall that we cannot find room on our shelves and counters to place them; so we shall be glad to exchange them with the public for the public's money, as we can find plenty of places to put all the cash any of our old or new customers have to spare. In

BOOTS AND SHOES

we the largest and most varied assortment we have ever carried. We have special pains this fall in selecting our stock of LADIES' FINE SHOES, and we take pride in saying that we have much the finest assortment in Ebensburg, while in BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS everybody knows we keep twice as many as any other merchant in town; so it is useless for us to say anything further about BOOTS or SHOES, except that we have all kinds and qualities, as well as

ershoes in Gum and Cloth,

either buckled or plain, for both sexes and of all qualities and sizes.

UR STOCK OF CLOTHING

s larger than we have ever before kept. We have found it difficult heretofore on account of our meagre assortment to fit children from 4 to 10 years of age, but now we have all the sizes requisite for children of any age, while for men we have suits at any price desired, and will guarantee to sell you a complete outfit as cheap as the same kind of a suit can be bought at any other establishment in the State. Our special bargain, however, and it is a great bargain indeed, is a

T WE ARE SELLING FOR TEN DOLLARS,

m that it is the cheapest suit of clothes in the country, and the very best for the money. We also have the

RGEST STOCK OF OVERCOATS

ever displayed in Ebensburg. If you want to see the

heapest HATS and Winter CAPS

r did see, call at our store and we will show them to you. We challenge anybody to show you as good Hats at 75c. and $1.00 as we are offering at those prices. We have also a

PLENDID LINE OF WATERPROOFS

IN DIFFERENT COLORS:

ELEGANT LINE OF FLANNELS IN ALL COLORS,

SUITABLE FOR DRESSES OR SHIRTS;

NICE LINE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR;

A Fashionable Line of Dress Goods for the Ladies;

LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES AND GENTS;

A MAGNIFICENT LINE OF QUEENSWARE.

e haven't room enough to enumerate half the goods we have for sale; will simply say that we keep Axes, Baskets, Clocks, Drugs, Elephant Overalls, Gossamers, Hardware, Ink, St. Jacob's Oil, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Merino Hose, Napkins, Oil Cloth, Paints, Quilts, Rope, Shirts, Tinware, Vittles, Varnishes, Whips, XX Flour, Yarn, Zero Overshoes, and everything else people need in housekeeping, farming, and all other pursuits of life.

Take all kind of GRAIN and PRODUCE in exchange for Goods,

And sell the Goods at just the same prices as we do for cash.

☞ Thanking all our friends for past favors, we again cordially invite them to call at our store and examine our goods and prices, believing we can sell them goods as cheap as any one else can do, and knowing that you will find with us the largest assortment of goods to select from.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.,
NOVEMBER 11, 1881. Ebensburg, Pa.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

EO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

ATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

N AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kinds promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24-'79.—tf.]

he Truth Tritely Told.

THE NEW STORE OF

TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

INTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I am able to do so is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, Nov. 25, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

XAVIER'S ACADEMY

NEAR LATROBE, PA.

LY half a century old, from which come the most prominent and cultivated ladies Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, ing such educational aids and highest ning influences.

ils admitted at any time. Yearly exses reasonable.

Address:
SISTERS OF MERCY,
Beatty's P. O.,
Westmoreland Co., Pa.

Y'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 set Reeds, only $90. Pianos $125 up. Rare Holiday ents Ready. Write or call on BEATTY ton, N. J.

$20 SAVED! $20

$20 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1004 Eleventh Avenue, between 10th and 17th Streets, Altoona, Pa., and who offers the editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference, Sewing Machines repaired in a workmanlike manner and at lowest prices.

J. McGRATH.

Altoona, April 16, 1881.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company

OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,

For the Year ending January 9, 1882.

Am't of property insured Jan. 10, 1881	$1,439,064.82	
Am't of property insured during year	294,927.00—	$1,733,991.82
Deduct amount expired during year	211,187.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and cancelled	21,995.00—	233,182.00
Am't property insured Jan. 9, 1882		$1,500,809.82
Am't of premium notes in force Jan 10, 1881	$ 136,007.58	
Am't premium notes taken during year	27,137.00—	$ 163,144.58
Deduct amount expired during year	19,530.00	
Deduct amount surrendered during year	2,247.00—	21,777.00
Am't premium notes in force Jan. 9, '82	$	141,367.58
Number of policies issued during the year		268
Number of policies in force Jan. 9, 1882		1504

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Am't on hand at last settlement	$1,393.09
Cash for new insurance	1,061.22
Amount Assessment No. 6	96.59
Interest received	29.68—$2,770.58

EXPENDITURES—LOSSES PAID.

P. F. Custer	$ 14.00
Peter Fullmer	14.00
George Horabaugh	6.00
Jacob Krug	33.00
Augustine Yost	1,000.00
David Rees Jones	73.30

OTHER EXPENSES.

Commis'n on Assessment No. 6	4.83
Secretary's fees	134.00
Treasurer's salary	80.00
Rent	40.00
Agents' commission	201.00
Premiums returned for Policies cancelled	33.92
Printing, postage, stationery, expressage, etc.	171.60
Compensat'n Execu've Com'tee.	25.00—$3,148.74
Balance on hand	$ 930.82
Premium notes in force Jan. 9, 1882	$141,367.58

January 10, 1882, the foregoing account audited, found correct and approved.

JOHN LLOYD,
JOHN J. EVANS, } Executive Committee.

Ebensburg, Jan. 20, 1882.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, on the premises, on

Monday, the 13th day of February, 1882,

At 2 o'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which DAVID YOUNGKIN died seized, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of James Gill and other land belonging to the estate of said decedent, containing 20 Acres. The land will be divided into lots to suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.

☞ One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in three months, with interest, to be secured by the judgment note of the purchaser.

JOHN H. FISKE,
Adm'r of DAVID YOUNGKIN, deceased.

Jan. 20, 1882.-3t.

A Fine Farm for Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM (FISHERDOM), situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., 15½ miles from Loretto, containing over 100 Acres of good land, more than 60 Acres of which are cleared, well fenced and in a good state of cultivation, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. The improvements consist of a large DWELLING HOUSE, containing eleven rooms and a kitchen, a comfortable FARM HOUSE, a large BARN, and commodious outbuildings. There are also on the land an abundance of **timber** and **coal**, plenty of choice fruit, such as apples, peaches, pears, cherries, grapes, etc., a good well of cool water, and a number of never-failing springs of pure water.

☞ The owner wishes to retire from business and will sell very cheap. Payments easy, to suit purchaser, and a perfectly good title given. The property is in a very healthy location, with a grand view from the house, and for more than twenty-five years has been used as a delightful resort for summer boarders.

For further information apply to

E. A. BUSH,
Jan. 6, 1881.-tf. LORETTO, PA.

FARM, SAW MILL, &c., at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale on accommodating terms his FARM and the improvements thereon in Allegheny township, on the road leading from Carrolltown to Hastings. Said Farm contains 175 Acres, about 80 Acres of which are cleared, and the improvements comprise two good Dwelling Houses, one of which is log, stories and the other 2½ stories high, an excellent BANK BARN, 70 by 50 feet, a WATER SAW MILL in first class condition and capable of sawing 2,000 feet of lumber in twelve hours, and all other necessary buildings. There are two orchards of choice fruit on the premises, several good springs convenient, one of them being in the barnyard and having a fountain pump and a constant flow, besides a good well of water at the door, and fully one million feet of good oak timber, hemlock, hickory, maple, ash, oak, etc., on the portion not yet cleared. In connection with the saw mill is a good picket-fencing machine, all of which the property will be sold, and sold at a bargain, because the owner is no longer able to run the mill or work the farm. For further particulars call on or address

FRANCIS MORAN,
Dec. 2, 1881.-3m.* Chest Springs, Pa.

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT.—Increasing age having rendered it necessary for the undersigned to retire from active business, he offers for sale his large BRICK HOTEL PROPERTY in Ebensburg, long and favorably known as the "Mansion House." Said house is located on the corner of High and Centre streets, in the most prominent part of the town, is three stories high, with mansard roof, contains fourteen large rooms, and is in excellent condition throughout. There is a good stable, smoke-house and other needful buildings on the premises. The property will be sold at a fair price and on accommodating terms, but if not disposed of in that way by the 1st of April next, it will then be for rent on the right terms to the right party.

MICHAEL LATERNER.
Ebensburg, Jan. 13, 1882.-3m.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and decide upon the exceptions filed to the account of M. S. Kittell, Esq., Administrator of the estate of John G. Lake, deceased, and report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, hereby notifies all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on Monday, *February 6th, 1882*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend and their claims, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

JNO. E. SCANLAN,
Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1882.-3t. Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES BARNETT, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of James Barnett, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those who have claims against the same will present them for settlement, properly authenticated.

JOHN C. BARNETT, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., Jan. 6, 1882.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MATTHEW DIGNAN, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew Dignan, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

ROBERT E. DIGNAN, Administrator.
Gallitzin Twp., Dec. 16, 1881.-6t.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of FREEMAN LEAP, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Freeman Leap, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY LEAP, Administratrix.
Washington Twp. Jan. 20, 1882.-6t.

EBENSBURG REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The House and Lot in the West Ward, Ebensburg Borough, known as the "Clark Property," now in the occupancy of Mr. F. Grief, is offered for sale at a reasonable price and on easy terms.

☞ Possession given April 1st, 1882. Call on or address

A. W. BUCK,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Jan. 20, 1882.-3t.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. ☞ Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. 18-27.-'79.]

THE ENDLESS PROCESSION.

Down the vista of the ages,
Saints and sinners, fools and sages,
Marching onward, slow and solemn,
Go in never-ending column—
Here the honest, here the knave—
With a rhythmic step sublime,
To the grave.

Like the rolling of the river,
Going on and on forever,
Never resting, never staying,
Never for an instant straying.
Peer and peasant, lord and slave,
Equals soon to mix and mingle
In the grave.

Duty cannot, nor can pleasure,
For a moment break the measure;
They are marching on to doom,
They are moving to the tomb,
All the coward, all the brave,
Soon to level all distinction
In the grave.

Since the morning of creation,
Without break or termination,
Ever on the line is moving,
All the loved and all the loving,
All that mothers ever gave—
On to silence and to slumber
In the grave.

Here no bribe the bond can weaken,
Here no substitute is taken;
Each one for himself—no other,
Son nor father; no, nor brother;
Love the purest cannot save;
Each alone the roll must answer
In the grave.

Who commands the dread procession
That shall know no retrogression,
Who can be the great director?
Ha! that grim and grizzly spectre,
Him that Sin to Satan gave;
Death, the mighty King of Terrors,
In the grave.

"OUR SERGEANT."

A STORY OF YANKEE TROOPS AND SOUTHERN AMAZONS.

"Only a Yankee Sergeant'" but beneath the coarse blue jacket, whose tarnished chevron bespoke such humble rank, there beat a very true and noble heart, and I hope if "Our Sergeant" (as he was always called after the occurrence I am about to chronicle) survived the perils and hardships of the war that these lines may by some good chance fall under his eye, to prove to him that the rebel girls he once defended "away down South in Dixie" are not at all lacking in that gratitude which some one has happily called the memory of the heart. If, on the other hand, his name was answered "Adsum" to the great final roll-call, we know that the recording angel has written him with "those who know his fellow-man."

It happened in this wise: Toward the close of the second year of the war our little town might have been mistaken for a colony of Amazons—not on account of any special show of mettle or bravery made by us; simply on account of the overwhelming preponderance of our sex. Within the corporate limits of our town there were but three representatives of the heroic sex left. A superannuated druggist, crafty, crotchety and cross-grained, toward whom we conducted ourselves with the greatest circumspection, as he was the possessor of the only stock of drugs within eighty miles of us. A blonde-whiskered, mild-mannered Englishman, whose ostensible business was speculation in cotton, but whose real occupation consisted in visiting from house to house to assure us all, with clasped hands and pallid cheeks, that he thought it "was awful, perfectly awful, you know, and he felt dreadful about it, perfectly dreadful, you know"—("it" having reference to a raid which the enemy had made upon our town, capturing all our males and carrying them into captivity at Alton.) The third was our minister, whose blind belief in the efficacy of prayer rendered him totally unavailable for any practical suggestion or assistance.

The exceeding helplessness of our situation, the fact that we women had really no protection among us, and the unquenchable conviction that women were not really brought into this world simply to be petted and cared for like so many sweetly-dressed dolls, set us to pondering over the necessity of cultivating our independent faculties.—When we would all gather together (as we were certain to do) every evening in some one's gallery, we would recall the spirit of '76. What the women of the Revolution did, why might not we do? We even went further back, to the days of Miles Standish, when it was presumably a matter of self-congratulation to a woman every morning when she found her scalp-lock entire. We were liable at any moment to visitations from the "Marine Brigade," the pest of Southern waters and Southern homes.

Without being quite clear as to what practical use we should ever put the accomplishment to, we resolved to perfect ourselves in the use of the pistol. We were all as well supplied with pistols in those days as we were with pocket-handkerchiefs (maybe better). So we selected a very pretty grove, about half a mile west of the town toward which every evening a dozen or more of us would wend our way, carrying our pocket-pistols resolutely pointed toward our feet, for a universal conviction prevailed among us that pistols had the ability to load, cock and fire themselves, without the aid of any human agency. Arrived at the grove, we would erect a target, and by dint of standing pretty close to it, we could manage to put a great many balls into it. (Our Englishman would load our pistols for us before we started.) With such diligence did we practice that by the end of two weeks we felt confident that we could hit a man if we followed General Putnam's advice, to wait until "we saw the whites of his eyes," provided they would kindly stand still.

We had gone out for one of those target practices on a lovely October afternoon.—The pyracantha hedging on either side of the lane through which our way lay was aflame with fire-colored berries; the love-vine lay like masses of tangled yellow floss on every bush; the very ditch sides were glorified with the purple tufts of the iron wood and the swinging crimson censors of the trumpet vines. But we had no eyes nor heart for the beauties of nature, and looked with rather sour condemnation upon one of our number who frivolously persisted upon loading herself down with great branches of the golden-rod and delicate little pink pea of ovr wild growth.

The sun was setting when we came in sight of the town on our return, but it was not the sleeping hamlet we had left two hours before. In dread array the bleak smoke-stacks of the "Marine Brigade" loomed up on our river front. The few streets were alive with the amphibious soldiery that belonged to it. The sound of crashing glass and splintering wood soon told us that the work of destruction had begun in the closed and deserted stores, whose owners were then prisoners and far away. For ourselves we had no personal fears, for we did not believe during the whole course of the war, that any woman who conducted herself with proper womanly dignity and reserve would receive other treatment than was due a lady. But for our property, our homes, we did tremble, and not without cause. In the cottage in the garden at home, we had left a dear invalid, a mother in the last stages of consumption. Her hold upon life was so slight that for her we feared every excitement, dreaded the least possibility of a surprise. We never left her alone; we had left her with her colored nurse, as true as gold. But what if the marauders had already gained entrance into her room! The possibility of such a catastrophy made us quicken our pace almost into a run.

"I do believe," panted a young sister with eyes flashing and nostrils quivering, pausing for breath, "that if they have found ther way into mother's room, God will give me nerve to use these foolish pistols in cruel earnest."

"Devilish spunky! Boys, we must look for mother's room to-night. Bet your sweet life on it, thar's where they've stowed away guns or rebel soldiers."

Those mocking words came to us through the thick pyracantha hedging. Involuntarily we turned our frightened eyes in that direction. It seemed to us as if a dozen pairs of wicked, cruel eyes leered back at us thro' the interstices of the bushes.

"Gentlemen, our mother is an invalid," I ventured to say huskily.

"All right!" a harsh voice laughed back at us; "we're on our way now to get some turkeys we've been told are out this way; we'll call on your mother when we have had our supper."

We heard one voice raised in deprecation as we sped onward with but one thought between us—that thought to guard against the threatened invasion of our dear one's room; but that one voice was drowned in shouts of scoffing laughter.

Night, it seemed to us, had never fallen before with such unwished for suddenness. We greatly dreaded the coming of darkness. But it did not find us unprepared. Every door and window had been so muffled that none but the most violent sounds could penetrate to the ears of our invalid. Aunty Judy Ann was stationed in the room, while one of us took a stand on each side of the two galleries, that flanked the cottage. Concealed by the vines that clambered all over them we watched and waited. We had but one defined object in view—that was to prevent the entrance into that room. How we were to do it we never clearly specified even to ourselves.

With the clouded sunset had come one of those sudden changes of weather common in our climate and to that season. So we were not surprised to hear the soft, slow patter of the rain drops upon the heaps of fallen leaves in the thick shrubbery that surrounded the cottage. But it made us nervous. It lessened our chances for detecting approaching footsteps. So we watched and waited, while the gloom thickened without, and the rain-drops pattered dismally on the dead leaves, and a faint cough from the sick room would make us almost faint with terror of what that night might bring forth. Presently we heard footsteps. No; yes! unmistakable footsteps; nearer and still nearer. We heard the familiar click of our own garden gate, evidently raised and dropped by a careful, steady hand. Then the footsteps again, nearer until above the cropped shrubbery a man's head appeared. We crouched in the dark shadows of the vines and waited. He seemed to stop and examine the premises; glanced at the windows through which the feeble rays of the lighted lamp struggled; emerged into full view, then began slowly and steadily making the rounds of our little cottage. He is looking for the best entrance, I thought in terror, but I gave no sound of my whereabouts. Once more he paced slowly by my hiding place, and I could see, as he neared me, the bayonet gleaming in the musket, which he carried at "support."—When the circuit of the house had been made at least half a dozen times I began to wonder at the non-aggressive character of this invasion. He is only waiting for the others, I thought, but perhaps I can turn him from his evil designs. He may have a heart. Acting on this possibility, I ventured to part the thick clustering vines, as he neared my ambush again, and to ask, with a voice choked with fright, "Who is that?"

"Only a Yankee sergeant, miss, but one who means well by you. I was with the boys this evening when they gave you such a fright up the road about your mother's room. I do bear say she is not long for this world, and I have took upon myself to guard duty here until day breaks. I've give the boys fair warning not to fool around here while Sergeant Cross is on duty. So you can just turn in and sleep like a top."

"Do you mean," I asked, leaning over the banisters toward the dusky form in the shrubbery, "that you have voluntarily put yourself upon guard duty to-night, and in the rain to protect our mother's room from invasion?" My voice was huskier than ever, but not from fright.

"I've got a mother myself, young lady," was the manly, simple answer, "and God do by her in the hour of her need as I mean to do by yours to-night; so, now, you turn in for the night."

I did "turn in," but it was only to tell that other trembling girl in the back gallery what a wonderful thing had to come to pass; after which we stole out to the dining-room, prepared the best our Confederate larder could afford of luncheon, and went out and begged our friendly enemy to come in and refresh himself. He came, but I am afraid he lost prestige in my sister's romantic eyes by reason of his plainness.

It was a plain-looking, rather undersized young man, who stepped into the light at our invitation, but when he took off his wet cap to us in military courtesy, there beamed upon us a pair of gentle, kindly grey eyes that inspired us with the fullest confidence in "Our Sergeant."

And all that long night there mingled with the patter of the rain upon the dead leaves the slow steady tramp of—"Only a Yankee Sergeant."

I HAD rather believe all the fables of the Talmud and the Alcoran, than that this universal frame is without a mind. God never wrought miracles to convince Atheism, because his ordinary works convince it. It is true that a little philosophy inclineth man's mind to Atheism; but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion, for while the mind of man looketh upon second causes scattered, it may sometimes rest in them, and go no farther, but when it beholdeth the chain of them confederate, and linked together, it must needs fly to Providence.—*Lord Bacon.*

DEAD-ALIVE MAN.

A SINGULAR PSYCHOLOGICAL PHENOMENON IN HAGERSTOWN.

An incident is related in the experience of a clergyman which suggests some of the weird sketches of Poe. The only difference is that this is true, a plain recital of what actually occurred. Amongst the flock of the minister referred to was a family of foreigners, and the father of the family was stricken with a fatal illness. One night the pastor received a message summoning him immediately to the bedside of the sick man, the messenger stating that "he was dying." Some time elapsed before the arrival at the scene, when the attending physician was found surrounded by the sobbing and shrieking family. To his great regret the doctor informed the minister that he was too late; that the sufferer had died 15 or 20 minutes previously. And, in fact, there on the bed lay the stark and rigid form of the departed, the lower jaw fallen, the ashy pallor of death on the face, and the body stiffened with the *rigor mortis*. With the demonstrativeness of their nation the family gave sway to their feelings, making no efforts at self-control. A son in particular, was more demonstrative and inconsolable than any of the rest. He called on his father, begged him to come back, and with difficulty could be kept away from the body. Hoping to comfort the grief stricken family by spiritual consolation and sympathetic conversation the clergyman remained on the scene until near 2 o'clock in the morning. At this time, when the pastor was thinking of leaving, the son, who seemed to take the death so much at heart, was seized with another paroxysm of grief more violent than any preceding it. He tore himself from those who sought to restrain him, threw himself on the body of his father, embraced him, called him, bathed the cold face with tears, shrieking that he could not let him go; that he must say one word, look at him just once more; and he must not leave him without just one more word and one more look. As if the agonized voice had penetrated the silence of the other world and had reached the "dull, cold ear of death," the lips of the father moved, the eyes opened and cast a sad, reproachful look on the weeping son, and in the well known voice came distinctly these words: "Oh! why did you bring me back?" As soon as the awe-stricken group could regain their presence of mind, after this appalling scene, they immediately administered restoratives to the patient, when the minister left him, very weak but still alive. He was sent for by the father the next day, who gave him an account of his death (as he evidently believed it had been) and his experience to the time when he was apparently recalled to life. He said: "When I died I first felt a sinking, going sensation, knew everything going on in the room, but I could not speak or move my lips—then all was blank. The next thing I remember was being in a dense darkness, seemingly in a tunnel, through which I was being pushed; there seemed to be two forms one on each side, pushing me along through the tunnel and I appeared to move as if I was floating, touching nothing above or below. At last it appeared to get lighter, as though we were nearing the end of the passage. It grew brighter every moment, and then I seemed to observe two shining, beautiful forms on each side of me. At last we seemed to float out into a lovely space of rosy brightness, like the sky of summer sunrise. I had a feeling of perfect peace and well-being, and heard as though it were a part of the space I floated in the most soothing and delightful music. I remember it afterward took the sound of an old familiar hymn I used to hear in my native land. I have been a great sufferer, and the feeling of rest and freedom from pain was the thing I noticed most in my new state, when it seemed to be disturbed by a voice in pain calling me. I felt a thrill of regret and then all became black, and I seemed to be back in the old pain-racked body again, and opened my eyes to find my son and family crying, and calling on me to come back. If they had known how much better I was they would never have wanted me back in this weak and suffering body."

The man lived several days and then died, as his family sincerely believe, a second time, and, remembering his solemn words as to his first experience, did not call him back. Whether the man was in a syncope from which the piercing lamentations of the family aroused him, or whether he had indeed been permitted to return after a glance at the glories of the great unknown none can answer. But one thing is certain, that for the space of several hours, to all intents and purposes, so far as the doctor, the pastor and the family were concerned, and so far as all outward indications are a guide, the man was dead.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

ADVICE TO HUSBANDS.—Always complain of being tired and remember that nobody else gets tired.

Your wife should always have everything in readiness for you, but you should not do anything for her.

When your wife asks for money give her a nickle, and ask her what she intends to do with it.

Then go down town and spend ten times the amount for cigars, for they are a necessity.

Go down town of an evening, stand around on the corner and talk politics; it's more interesting than to stay at home with your family.

Charge your wife not to gossip, but you can spin all the yarns you like.

Have your wife get up and make fires, but don't you get up until the rest of the family are eating breakfast, as you might take cold.

Wear old clothes and make yourself as untidy as possible until your wife's health fails, then it would be best to fix up some, for in all probability you will want another when she is gone.

Have a smile for everybody you meet, but try and get a frown on before reaching your home.

YARDS IN A MILE.—Mile in England or America, 1,760 yards.
Mile in Russia, 1,100 yards.
Mile in Italy, 2,496 yards.
Mile in Scotland or Ireland, 2,200 yards.
Mile in Poland, 2,100 yards.
Mile in Spain, 5,028 yards.
Mile in Germany, 5,866 yards.
Mile in Sweden and Denmark, 7,233 yards.
Mile in Hungary, 8,800 yards.
A league in England and America, 5,280 yards.

WHENEVER you are sick, and the doctor tries this and that, stop fooling and take PERUNA. Sold at new drug store, Ebensburg.

AN EPISODE OF THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

Midway between the contending lines was a solitary tree that in peaceful times had given shade to the harvest hands at their noonday. Early in the morning some Confederate sharpshooters had crawled out to this tree, and were able to reckon their game at every shot. So destructive, in fact, did their fire become that the wildest imprecations were shouted at them by the Federals, and threats were made that if taken they would get no quarter. All at once there came a lull in the firing from that part of the line. A Confederate was seen to rise up from the base of the tree and to advance toward the Federals with his hand raised. Shots were fired at him, but there was curiosity at his approach, and the word was: "Wait till we see what he wants to do." Some thought he had a mind to desert, and encouraged him with shouts of "Come over, Johnny! we won't fire." But, if the Confederate spoke, what he said could not be heard in the din of the cannonading and musketry, then growing heavy and continuous as the day wore on. Forward still he came, and all eyes were strained to see what it could be that he meant to do. There can be no truce on the battle field till the battle is lost or won. The man who raises the white flag there, or gives any signal of that kind, has no right to look for its recognition on the other side. He may only trust to their shrewdness to understand an emergency. It might be merely a trick to deceive. Suddenly the Confederate dropped upon the grass, and for an instant was lost to sight. It was thought he had been hit. But only for an instant, for a thrill of enthusiasm passed through the Federals, murmurs of admiration were heard, and then a cheer as hearty as if given in a charge, burst from their throats, and their cheers repeated, increased in volume, proved that unselfish actions are possible, and there are noble hearts to appreciate and respond.

The Confederate sharpshooter, who had been doing his best to destroy his antagonist, had observed in front of him a wounded Federal, lying helplessly on the ground between the two lines, and begging in his agonizing thirst for a drink, and at the almost certain risk of losing his own life, had gone forward to give comfort to the distressed enemy. This is what caused the Federal cheer, and for a few minutes stopped the work of death in that neighborhood. When the sharpshooter had performed his act of mercy he hastened back to the tree, and with the warning cry, "Down Yanks, we're going to fire!" the little unpremeditated truce was ended, and was soon forgotten in the grand event that followed almost immediately after.

The next day, the Fourth of July, a heap of Confederates was found under that tree. Whether the hero of the day before was one of the ghastly dead will probably never be known.—*N. Y. Sun.*

YOUNG MEN, READ THIS.—In the pocket-book of Hon. Stephen Allen, who was drowned on the Henry Clay, was found a printed slip, apparently cut from a newspaper, of which the following is a copy. It is worthy to be placed in every newspaper and engraved on the heart of every young man:

Keep good company or none.
Never be idle; if your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.
Always speak the truth.
Make few promises.
Live up to your engagements.
Keep your own secrets, if you have any.
When you speak to a person look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.
Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.
If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be such that none will believe him.
Drink no kind of intoxicating drinks.
Ever live, misfortune excepted, within your income.
When you retire to bed think over what you have done during the day.
Make no haste to be rich. If you would prosper, small and steady gains give competency with a tranquil mind.
Never play at any game of chance.
Avoid temptation through fear you may not withstand it.
Earn money before you spend it.
Never run in debt unless you see a way to get out again.
Never borrow; if you can possibly avoid it. Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.
Do not put off till to-morrow that which should be done to-day.
Never speak evil of any one.
Be just before you are generous.
Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.
Save when you are young to spend when you are old.
Read over the above maxims at least once a week.

HOW THE APOSTLES DIED.—Peter was crucified at Rome, and at his own request, with his head downward.

Andrew was crucified by being bound to a cross with cords on which he hung two days, exhorting the people until he expired.

James, the Great, was beheaded by order of Herod, of Jerusalem.

Philip was bound and hanged against a pillar.

Bartholomew was flayed to death by command of a barbarous king.

Matthew was killed by a halbert.

Thomas, while at prayer, was shot with a shower of lances, and afterward run through the body with a lance.

Thaddeus was cruelly put to death.

The manner of Matthias' death is uncertain. One says he was stoned, then beheaded; another says he was crucified.

Judas Iscariot fell and his bowels gushed out.

John died a natural death.

Paul was beheaded by order of Nero.

HOW TO SAY IT.—Say "for you and me," and not "for you and I."

Say "whether I be present or not," and not "present or no."

Say "not that I know," and not "that I know of."

Say "return it to me," and not "return it back to me."

Say "I seldom see him," and not "I seldom or ever see him."

Say "fewer friends," and not "less friends."

"Say "if I mistake not," and not "if I am not mistaken."

Say "game is plentiful," and not "game is plenty."

Say "I am weak in comparison with you," and not "to you."

Say "it rains very fast," and not "very hard."

Say "I lifted it," and not "I lifted it up."

And last but not least, say "I take my paper and pay for it in advance," and be sure not to lie about it.

HINTS FOR MOTHERS.

Never permit your children to contradict. Let them know that is your peculiar prerogative.

Talk slightingly of your husband to your boys and girls. This will make them respect their father.

Your girls should never be permitted to romp. Let them grow into interesting invalids, by all means.

Tell your children they are the worst you ever saw, and they will no doubt endeavor to merit your appreciation.

Never permit your son to have any amusement at home. This will induce him to seek it in places where you will not be annoyed by his noise.

There is no place like home. Impress this truth upon your children by making home as disagreeable and unlike any other place as possible.

Tell your child he shall not do a thing and let him tease you into giving your consent. This will teach him what to do on subsequent occasions.

Don't let your son indulge in any kind of outdoor games. Keep him to his books. It will make a great man of him some day if he should happen to live.

Never neglect the look on the pantry.—Some boys have probably turned out first-class housebreakers all on account of this judicious treatment.

In chiding your children's faults, never forget to mention how much better the Jones children behave. This will cause your little ones everlastingly and forever to love the Jones children.

Be gentle and courteous before company, but if you have a temper, let your children have a taste of it as often as convenient.—A mother should never practice deception on her brood.

Make promises to your children and then neglect to keep them. This will lead your children not to place too much reliance upon your word, and shield them from many disappointments.

Take frequent occasions to tell your children how much more favored their lot is yours was when you were a girl. It is always pleasant to children to be constantly reminded of their obligations.

When your daughter performs a task in an ill-fashioned manner, always say, "There, I might have done it myself in the first place," and then take the work out of her hand and do it yourself. This will encourage the girl not to do the thing the next time she is set about it.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.—The flower of the dandelion lives two and a half days.

The pattern of the

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 3, 1882.

GET YOU ready to be hanged, Guiteau.

A LEAGUE in England is 3,280 yards, but a League in Ireland is—the Land League.

THE "PHILADELPHIA TIMES ALMANAC" for 1882 is an improvement even upon the edition of last year, and is full to repletion with the most useful and reliable information. As a book of reference it is invaluable for the completeness of the political and other statistics which it contains.

THOMAS JEFFERSON said; "The art of government consists in the art of being honest." When Jefferson was President he practically enforced this sound political maxim in all its length and breadth, but statesmen of a very different mould are now and have been for years at the helm.

A VERY disastrous fire occurred in New York on last Tuesday, totally destroying a five story building containing the offices of the New York *Observer, Scientific American* and *Turf, Field and Farm*, together with several other publication offices, as well as business offices on the different floors, occupied for various purposes. The New York *Times* building, which adjoined the one destroyed, was damaged to the extent of $5,000. The total loss is estimated at $600,000. Three of the employes in the building died from injuries received by jumping from windows, and seven other persons are known to be missing.

THERE is but little variation one week from another in the news from Ireland. The Land League agitation continues to be as active and aggressive as ever and numerous arrests under the Coercion act continue to be made in various parts of the country. In all her unsuccessful struggles to better the condition of her people, Ireland has never failed to be cursed with a numerous brood of that most detested class, known the world over and only to be despised as the "Irish Informer," and the crop this year is represented to be as plentiful as it has ever been heretofore. Is the year 1882 destined to go out, and the wrongs and persecutions of a brave, but unfortunate, people still to be patiently endured?

THE death of Hon. John Cresswell, of Hollidaysburg, which occurred on last Sunday, will be learned with feelings of sincere regret by every one who knew him. His health had been feeble for a considerable time past, and his death was not therefore a sudden or unlooked for event. He was a most generous hearted man and had troops of devoted friends. As a lawyer he occupied a high rank among the members of the Blair county bar, and was regarded as one of its best advocates. In 1853 he was elected to the State Senate from this district, and was re-elected in 1856, his opponent being the late Alex. C. Mullen, then a citizen of this place. He was elected President *pro tem* of the Senate before it adjourned in 1859, the last year of his term, and was succeeded in office by Louis W. Hall. We do not know his age, but suppose he was about sixty-five. Peace to his ashes.

IT is a very handy thing, and can always be made to pay, to be professionally employed by the national government. Wm. A. Cook and A. M. Gibson, both of Washington, but the first named of whom commenced his career many years ago as an attorney at the Greensburg, Westmoreland county, bar, and the second, who hails we think from Fayette county, this State, have been in the employ of the Postoffice Department for some time, in ferreting out frauds in the Star route cases and preparing them for trial. Last week they each presented a bill against the government claiming for his services up to that time the sum of $7,500. Of course they received their money, or will receive it, and then Cook (Gibson having since been retired from the business by Postmaster General Howe) will take a fresh start and wind up with another raid on the public treasury. If the Greensburg *Argus* knows anything about Cook and we think it knows a good deal, his reputation for honesty in Westmoreland county is not an enviable one. That paper in referring to Cook's little bill, says, among other things, that it is sufficiently large "to enable him to meet his creditors like an honest man, instead of being obliged to remain in exile to escape them."

DON CAMERON'S reputation for veracity seems to be considerably below par among the leading Republican politicians of Allegheny county. It is not much over a month since Congressman Bayne, of that county, publicly denounced Cameron as "a liar," the basis of the charge being certain violated promises made by Cameron to Bayne, in reference to the appointment of a postmaster at McKeesport. Mr. Bayne not only made the accusation, but he proved it. At least that appeared to be the popular verdict. And now Tom Davis, editor of the Welsh paper published in Pittsburg called *Y Wasg*, and who has been collector of internal revenue in that city for ten or twelve years, but who was bounced out of his office about ten days ago, has lost all faith in the sanctity of Cameron's word. He was asked by a reporter the other day in a conversation about his removal, or rather his failure to secure his reappointment, "Do you believe Mr. Cameron acted under a misapprehension?" "No, sir, not a bit of it." Thomas emphatically replied, "He (Cameron) promised that Pittsburg should not be made a specialty, and it was made a specialty. A deception has been practiced upon me." It will not do for Cameron to allow these instances of "deception" to become as frequent as the sprees of Tom Marshall, of Kentucky, who said of them that they finally "ran into one another."

THE present State of Texas embraces a territory six times as large as the territory of the State of New York, and by the census of 1880 had a population of more than a million and a half. Under the act of Congress of 1845, admitting Texas into the Union, it was stipulated that four more States might be carved out of her territory with the consent of her people. Assuming, therefore, that it was given, each of the four new States would contain a territory, 7,000 square miles greater than the great state of New York, and a population more than twice as large as that of all the four States of Kansas, Nevada, Nebraska and Colorado at the date of their respective admissions into the Union, commencing with Kansas in 1861 and ending with Colorado in 1875. That Texas has an undoubted legal right to this division is not denied by any one, the propriety of having it done and the time when to do it resting entirely with the people of the State. What would the Republicans who admitted Nevada in 1874 with a population of only 6,857, or about one seventh of that of Cambria county, say and do if four new States were formed out of Texan territory and knock at the door of Congress for admission? The question is easily answered. They would oppose their admission to the bitter end, simply because their reception into the Union would give the Democrats eight new Senators. They intend, however, during the present session, if the Democrats will allow them to do so, to admit Dakota, for no reason in the world except that they will gain two Republican Senators if the act should pass. If the Democrats in Congress fail to resort to all obstructive methods to defeat this proposed outrage they will be unworthy of the seats they occupy.

IT has been the custom for some years past, a custom always honored in the observance of the Lancaster *Intelligencer* as soon as it has gone over the annual report of the State Treasurer to expose the thieving and robbery practiced on the State in the matter of furnishing supplies to the Legislature. The FREEMAN also has denounced the plundering business on several occasions. The *Intelligencer*, taking the late report of the State Treasurer as its text, is again after the thieves who fatten on public money with a very sharp stick. To say to what extent the State is robbed every year that the Legislature meets by the men who furnish these supplies, as well as in other ways would be impossible, but that it aggregates an enormous sum is very evident. The same men, the notorious Sam Adams, W. M. Gray, and the "rest of us," furnish the supplies year after year, and of course there is no let up in the business of pilfering. The *Intelligencer* deserves credit for its tenacity in holding on to this plundering gang and showing the taxpayers how they are swindled. A new member of the State Senate last winter, Dr. McKnight, of Jefferson county, became so enamored with Smull's Legislative Hand Book, that he proposed to put a copy of it in the home of every family in the State. It was a big project, and just as preposterous, but if a copy of the State Treasurer's report could be put into the hands of every taxpayer in the State he could tell what it costs to run a session of the Legislature, and could form some conception of the amount of stealing that is done by the big and little thieves.

THERE is a Judge Cox in Washington whose name has become familiar to the country owing to the position he occupied in relation to the trial of Guiteau, and there is a Judge Cox in Minnesota who is just now attracting a large share of public attention in that State, by reason of his being impeached and on trial before the State Senate for various high crimes and misdemeanors. His full name is Hon. E. St. Julien Cox. He is a Democrat and is President Judge of the Ninth district; and although the district is strongly Republican he beat his opponent clean out of sight. How he did it no one seems to know, but simply answer when asked about it that the district is largely composed of Norwegians. Cox was drunk when he was elected and has literally been as "drunk as a lord" ever since. When he travels in the cars he carries a flask of whiskey, from which he drinks direct before a car-load of passengers, most of whom know him. Cox might have resigned and thus avoided conviction and removal from office, but he wouldn't do it, maintaining that he can't be impeached except for treason, high crime, or misdemeanor, and that he'll "be damned if getting drunk is either treason, a high crime, or a misdemeanor, the Minnesota Legislature to the contrary notwithstanding." He will soon know better. Two other Judges in the same State, both of whom are Republicans, are said to be *ditto* to Cox as large and healthy consumers of rot-gut, and they are patiently waiting to find out whether or not the Senate will endorse the doctrine held by Cox, that chronic drunkenness is not a good ground for impeaching a Judge.

THE trial of Guiteau, as we stated in a postscript last week resulted in a verdict of guilty in manner and form as he stood indicted. A motion was made by his counsel, and brother-in-law, Mr. Scoville, for a new trial, and the reason in support of it were filed on Saturday last. The reasons are quite formidable so far as their number is concerned, and the Court fixed to-day to hear the argument for and against the motion. That the motion will be overruled by the Court does not, we think, admit of any reasonable doubt. Now that the trial is over and the law vindicated by Guiteau's conviction, Judge Cox has ceased to be the object of an unlimited amount of abuse and denunciation by that portion of the newspaper press of the country which could see nothing to commend in his manner and method of trying the case, but everything to condemn. If Judge Cox is not a great, he is a patient Judge, and it is infinitely better in a Judge to possess that virtue than to display the indecent haste and vindictive brutality of a Jeffries. Judge Cox acted well his part under the peculiar circumstances in which he was placed, and will be sustained by the calm and impassioned judgment of the country.

The Verdict in the Guiteau Case.

The conclusion reached by the jury that Guiteau was guilty of the murder of the late President James A. Garfield, is not only just but should have its bearing upon all future cases where the plea of insanity is interposed to save the criminal from the deserts of justice. The charge of Judge Cox upon this point was conclusive. He said to the jury:

"If you find from the whole evidence that at the time of the commission of the homicide the prisoner was laboring under such defect of his reason that he was incapable of understanding what he was doing or of seeing it was a wrong thing to do—for example, if he were under an insane delusion that the Almighty had commanded him to do the act—then he was not in a responsible condition of mind, but was an object of compassion and should be acquitted. If, on the other hand, you find he was under no insane delusion, but had possession of his faculties, and had power to know his act was wrong, and of his own free will he deliberately conceived the idea and executed the homicide, then, whether his motives were personal vindictiveness, political animosity, desire to avenge supposed political wrongs, or a morbid desire for notoriety, or if you are unable to discover any motive at all, the act is simply murder, and it is your duty to find a verdict of guilty as indicted; or [after a suggestion from Mr. Scoville to that effect] if you find the prisoner is not guilty by reason of insanity, it is your duty to say so."

In the mass of evidence given by physicians upon the subject of insanity, it was to be expected that they would differ, and the jurymen be confused; but when a physician of Washington, known to the jurymen, gave his opinion that Guiteau was not insane, it had more weight than all the testimony of the expert of New York and elsewhere. The question of sanity being settled the jury had no difficulty to determine the guilt of the assassin. Indeed the part played by Guiteau all through the trial was against him. It disgusted every one who took the trouble to read his blatherings, and how much more it must have disgusted those who were present to witness his acting and hear his speeches. The jurymen were only mortals, and the short time they deliberated showed they knew Guiteau too well to let him off on the insanity plea. It was his wickedness and not his foolishness that convicted him.

MAHONE'S DECLINE IN VIRGINIA.—No intelligent observer of political events expected the Repudiation combination of placemen to last in Virginia, but it was generally believed that it might hold together long enough to divide spoils to be parted at the threshold of its power. It did manage to stick together until Mahone whooped Riddleberger into the Senate, but just then the machine began to totter and it finally wrecked itself in attempting to defeat Auditor Massey.

The control of the Senate has already passed from the Mahone Repudiationists, even to the election of an anti-Repudiation President of that body, and there is a dead-lock in the election of a successor to Massey. Nor does the work of disintegration stop on the Massey issue. Riddleberger has been nagged and pricked by the opposition until he delivered a declaration of independence, and he pretty clearly indicates that he will run a party of his own when he sits down beside Mahone in the U. S. Senate.

With Gov. Cameron notoriously restive under the whip of Repudiator Mahone, and Senator Riddleberger threatening to swing off in a gang by himself, it requires no special perspicacity to foreshadow the early ebb of the muddy tide of dishonor and shame and disgrace that Mahone swept over Virginia. Cameron is young, able, ambitious and brave and he is Governor for four years. He is not likely to go down in the early grave of Mahone Repudiation from choice, and Riddleberger is just great enough to believe himself too great to be bossed by a declining master. Mahone moves on as he has started, and he will peddle out Stalwart postoffices and revenue commissions while Arthur reigns; but it is no wild guess that Cameron and Riddleberger will cut loose from Mahone and come to the front as Democratic leaders about 1884.—*Philadelphia Times.*

THE BRONZE MEDALS.—In commemoration of Grant's defeat at Chicago for the third term of the Presidency, by the representatives of the Republican party, Cameron and Conkling, in a spirit of defiance ordered struck a medal with the likeness of Grant, whose brows are decked with laurel and oak, after the style of Cæsar. They are now finished and ready for distribution. The public will wait with anxiety the names of recipients in this State. Will he hang this new collar around the neck of Beaver, who trained with the body guard of 306 as one of the forlorn hope, or decorate the manly chest of Butler, who sympathized with the movement. Although the bronze weighs but one pound, the candidate who wears it will realize before the ides of November that it weighs a ton. We believe the leading proprietor of the *Gazette* was President of the Grant Club that put in an appearance in Chicago. He certainly should have one to requite him for his disappointment. Don Cameron should dispense these royal favors from the throne in Washingfon in person. We have no doubt there will be a struggle for the decorations, but that they will serve to heal the wounds now gaping in the Republican body we doubt.—*Pittsburg Post.*

LAWYER SCOVILLE makes an appeal to the American people for pecuniary assistance to enable him to carry the Guiteau case to the higher courts. If he cannot obtain such assistance he declares he must abandon the case as he is unable to pay it out of his own pocket. It is not likely that his appeal will be responded to in a liberal spirit. The people of the United States believe that Guiteau has had a fair trial and that his counsel did all that could be expected of them in his defense. There are those that believe that Guiteau is of unsound mind, but they also believe that the jury before whom he was tried were entirely qualified to determine the question whether or not he was sane enough at the time he assassinated the President to be legally responsible for his crime. It is therefore not likely that Mr. Scoville's appeal will bring forth the desired ducats.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

THE annual business meeting of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association was held at Harrisburg on Friday afternoon, and the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year: President, W. U. Hensel; Vice Presidents, C. H. Bergner, E. L. Christman, H. L. Taggert; Secretary and Treasurer, R. S. Menamin; Corresponding Secretary, Alfred Sanderson; Executive Committee, A. M. Rambo, H. J. Stable, D. H. Nieman, W. H. Bradley, J. B. Sanson, W. J. K. Kline, and R. H. Thomas.—The subject of the next summer excursion was referred to the Executive Committee.

A LADY WANTS TO KNOW

the latest Parisian style of dress and bonnet; a new way to arrange the hair. Millions are expended for artificial appliances which only make conspicuous the fact that emaciation, nervous debility, and female weakness exist. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is sold under a positive guarantee. If used as directed *art* can be dispensed with. It will overcome those diseases peculiar to females. By druggists.

THREE young ladies were drowned Wednesday at Broadway Depot, Va., while attempting to cross the river in a frail boat.

PERUNA cured my daughter's sore eyes after oculists had failed.—C. F. SCHREADER, Allegheny county.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

A SHORT COLD SNAP—GOING FOR SCALPS—ARTHUR'S SORROW—CONVICTION OF GUITEAU—INSURANCE AND DEATH—THE FEBRUARY BATTLE—MEDALS FOR THE FAMOUS 305—DEAR OLD HANNIBAL.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 31, 1882.

[Regular Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

DEAR McPIKE—When my last letter was written the unusually mild weather through which we were passing was sorely perplexing the meteorologists. They were greatly puzzled to know whether there were too few or too many sun spots. Had the Gulf stream o'er swept its ancient bounds, or what could be the cause of such etherial mildness in January? But the winter at that time was not over, and they didn't anticipate the cold wave that was rapidly approaching from the Northwest. In spite of the late extraordinary mistake of the seasons there were for several days fine prospects for skating and fair prospects for cheap ice next summer. What a "mighty onsartin" thing is the weather. It is to be hoped the people did not forget to feed the sparrows during the cold snap. The wires tell me that Oscar Wilde during the cold days was lecturing on "Frozen Love." He, I suppose, indeed it is evident, intended his "frozen love" lectures as a blow aimed directly at the ice cream young men.

GOING FOR EDITORS AND SENATORS' SCALPS.

Jane Swisshelm goes for the sealp of the editor of the *Inter-Ocean* in the following poetic manner:

He's a green'ry, spleen'ry,
Half and betweenery
Half-breed and stalwart young man;
A grassery, clov'ry,
Kind of all overy,
Pinks-sweet-williams' young man.

I will here incidentaly remark that I sort o' like Aunt Jane Swissheim. She has all the instincts of a female patriot. She is one of the first liberal writers across the line to feel ashamed of Grant's military greatness.

Besides Mrs. Swisshelm's pursuit after editorial scalps, quite a number of strong-minded women are after senatorial scalps.—They have called a meeting at which able addresses will be delivered. Miss Stanton will reply to Senator Vest, Miss Anthony will attend to Senator Beck, Mrs. Gage to Senator Bayard, and Miss Cozzens will comment on Senator Morgan's resolution in regard to the disfranchisement of women in Utah. There promises to be a lively time between short hair and short skirts on one side and tight trousers and bob-tail coats on the other. If I had a pair of new legs, and were invited to the waltz, I think I would prefer Miss Phoebe Cozzens as a partner. She is said to be pretty, plump and pert. If my esteemed legal friend R. L. Johnston's legs were in good waltzing condition, and he were invited to the fandango, he would be most likely to engage with Mrs. Gage in the whirl. I must not forget to add that if my good friend John S. Rhey, Esq., whose legs are no doubt in a waltzing condition, were invited, he would occupy a conspicuous place with Miss Anthony as his partner.

MEDALS FOR THE FAMOUS 306.

It is said that since the Stalwart leaders are giving medals for the famous 306, Dorsey and Brady are presenting their editors with some neat, though not gaudy, brass collars tied in knots with red tape.—What a happy thought it was of Senator Cameron to decorate the members of the old guard with beautiful bronze medals. Those who are in prison will not enjoy their medals much, but all of them who are in office can wear each his pound of bronze proudly, and bid the world to behold the reward of merit. Oh! it is sweet and just reason for being in prison to learn that a beautiful bronze medal will be awaiting him when he gets out, to pin to the lapel of his coat.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S SORROW.

President Arthur's sorrow for the death of Garfield is intense. The stationery used for official correspondence at the Executive Mansion still has a broad black border. This etiquette of Arthur in regard to official mourning for the man whose shoes he is now filling is how truly sorrowful he feels, and how deeply and sincerely he mourns the result of Guiteau's bullet. President Arthur wishes to show a proper respect for his assassinated predecessor by not having any receptions at the official mansion until after six months' mourning. President Arthur cannot divest his mind of the fact that a tragedy occurred, and, in heartfelt sorrow, unlike all his predecessors, never sits when receiving visitors, but walks the floor constantly. No visitant has ever found him seated. Poor, sorrowful Arthur! He is determined to show that his assassinated predecessor's official residence shall not look as if no tragedy had occurred.

THE CONVICTION OF GUITEAU.

No crime in modern times has met with more intense and unanimous condemnation throughout the civilized world, and no criminal has become a general an object of popular detestation as President Garfield's assassin, Guiteau. A more thoroughly depraved and unworthy defendant never before appeared at the bar of justice. But few words of sympathy for him come from even the chronic sentimentalists who are ever ready to lift their voices in behalf of the most deperate and abandoned malefactors. While Guiteau was as little entitled to consideration as any human being could be, he nevertheless enjoyed every immunity which the Constitution guarantees. The verdict of guilty, at which the jury arrived after a period of deliberation which could not have been much briefer without a seeming defanit of dignity, will satisfy not only the conscience of the country but its intelligent judgment. Every constitutional and legal right was accorded him, and it cannot be truthfully said that the assassin of President Garfield has not had an entirely fair and impartial trial. Guiteau's case was a crucial test. It will redound to the honor of our jurisprudence that the most scrupulous regard of the traditional privileges of persons accused of crime was observed in this extraordinary trial.

Ignoble and thoroughly debased as Guiteau is, he is as worthy of human consideration as the principal men who were benefited thro' his monstrous crime. Mr. Scoville's arraignment of Messrs. Conkling, Platt, Grant and Arthur, with other Stalwarts, as the instigators of the assassination of President Garfield, through the effect which their open and wicked antagonism to him produced upon Guiteau's unbalanced mind, was a performance which none but a bold man would have undertaken, however honest he might have been in the belief of the truth of his assertions. A large majority of the people honestly believe that the men named by Mr. Scoville, and others of that class, through their words and actions, caused Guiteau to commit the crime of murdering the President. There is strong and just reason for believing that Guiteau's horrible deed was the outgrowth of the wicked and unjustifiable war of the Stalwarts waged against the President. Scoville's arraignment of the Stalwart crew headed by Grant and Arthur was a fearful but a correct one. Aside from the merits of the point at issue, the argument had force, and, moreover, was one he was bound to present. It was ably and skillfully done.—He most mercilessly whipped the Stalwarts in his artful, bold and, it must be confessed, legitimate appeal to the manhood of the Garfield Republicans.

INSURANCE AND DEATH.

The Mutual Insurance Company of New York, claims to be carrying insurance to the amount of over *three hundred and forty millions* of dollars. In forty-three years of its existence it has paid out to its insured the incomprehensible amount of *one hundred and sixty six millions* of dollars. Of this vast sum twelve millions and a half were paid in 1881. From this it appears that people are dying at a lively rate. Scarcely a day passes but what some friend's name appears under the doleful head, "Died," and I presume from this time on the old boys will be dying faster than ever. Is it because I am growing old that I notice this?

THE FEBRUARY BATTLE.

To overthrow the Gas Trust power in Philadelphia it will be necessary for the honest people of the city to carry six wards in February. The great interest in the February battle centres in the selection of the Select Councilmen and whether the Gas Trust will be able to maintain its grip on that body.—There is some reason to believe that the Select Councilman in the Fourth ward will spell his name O'Donnell instead of McManus. Notwithstanding "Molly" is receiving money and aid from the Gas Trust it is thought it will not save him. The 'Squire is at his old tricks, playing upon the sympathy harp, but the young men of the party are against him. The ward contests for select Councilmen are extremely interesting. The battle to overthrow the Gas Trust power will be a severe one. The route of McManus, *alias* McManes, would be a great blessing for the city.

DEAR OLD HANNIBAL.

I always thought and said that there was a heap of outcome in Hannibal Hamlin, and I am delighted to learn that my anticipations and predictions have been verified. The pleasing intelligence has been received that the old gentleman has already so far adapted himself to the conventionalities of the Spanish Court that he can dance the fandango to the senuous music of the lute as skillfully as the most accomplished Don in Madrid. I always felt confidant that there was great outcome in Hannibal, and was surprised that more extended public notice had not been given by the press of this old gentleman's value. It was nothing but the innate modesty of Hannibal which hindered his great virtues from being more generally made known. Knowing Hannibal by reputation from boyhood, I take great pleasure in recalling a career that is singularly harmonious throughout. For upwards of fifty years Hannibal has not been out of office. I feel, if I had time, like saying something about the dear, good old man for you to put in print. I will, however, now only say that after Hannibal has been swinging his swallow-tail coat in office for more than half a century, it was contemptibly mean in Guiteau's President to refuse to nail the seat of his son Charles' trousers to the Bench of the United States Court in Maine. If you think, dear Henry, that this letter is too long you need not print it; I only write because of seeing so little in the press about my dear old friend's great virtues, and because I feel like saying something about one whom I have learned to respect. He was once a boy, grew up to be a man and never lost his courage and manful spirit in the wild hunt for office.

G. N. S.

ODD ACCIDENTS.—A water-back range in a Brooklyn house exploded and scalded a two-year old boy so that he died.

A Memphis, Tenn., boy lost his ball in a barrel of water, and was drowned in trying to recover it.

A negro barber in Lexington, Ky., had his thumb bitten off by another negro in a quarrel and died in consequence.

A Fairview, Md., boy of fourteen was found hanging by the neck in the forks of a young sapling, where he had accidentally got caught.

A Brooklyn man of seventy-eight tried to board a moving horse car, fell under the wheels, had his left thigh broken, and died in a few hours from the shock.

A Janius (N. Y.) mother took her baby with her on a sleigh ride and when she got out found that it was dead, haying been smothered by being too closely wrapped.

A Madison (Ind.) man descended a hill in the Mk, ran against a stake, which struck him full in the mouth, penetrating to the root of the tongue and making a fearful wonnd.

A twelve year old boy of Jackson, Mich., fell down a coal shaft, twenty-five feet, head first, striking upon a boller iron floor, but he escaned without any material damage.

A drunken Mansburg (N. Y.) man lost his way home and finally got to driving on the railroad track. A train came along and killed the horse, but the drunken driver escaped unharmed.

A Hungarian couple were married at Streator, Ind., and the jovial bridegroom on his way home fired his revelver three times, the last shot entering the back of a friend and and lodging in the right lung.

Two Palestine (Tenn.) boys went out hunting, and took to amusing themselves by tossing up their hats and firing at them in the air. Finally as one of them raised his gun to fire at the other's mark, the weapon went off, putting its load in his playmate's face killing him on the spot.

A Wurtsboro (N. Y.) man was cutting trees in the woods and felled one which struck upon a sapling, bending it to the ground. He cut a piece from the tree, and was about to cut another, but struck the sapling, which sprang up instantly, striking him in the nose and cutting upward through the forehead, inflicting injuries which caused his death three days later.

A few days ago, Milford Yonker and Jessie O. Thomas, both about thirteen years old, residing at Bristol, Pa., were playing together. Thomas had an opened knife in his hand, and making a misstep he stabbed Yonker in the left side, inflicting a severe wound. Yonker died on last Saturday. The Coroner's jury on Monday exonerated Thomas from all blame.

A FIRE-HAUNTED MAN.—Mr. James Minor, a wealthy bachelor of Nelson county, Ky., is literally a fire-haunted man. When a child, Mr. Minor's mother was accidentally burned to death. At the decease of his father, he inherited the homestead farm, the dwelling on which was at that day one of the finest residences in Nelson county, having been erected at a cost of $10,000. It caught fire and was consumed to ashes. He erected a new house at a like cost, only to become in its turn a prey to the flames. Subsequently engaged in the lumber business, and lost a large and valuable lot of lumber by fire. He then visited his brother, residing in Holt's Bottom, this county, and in two or three days after his arrival the dwelling of the latter was consumed by fire. He then went to Kansas to visit his stepmother, and while they were conversing about the strange fatality that seemed to dog him through life, the kitchen of her house burst into flame. Returning to Kentucky and visiting at the house of a relative in his native county, while the family were discussing his bad luck the kitchen of that house was also discovered to be on fire. From thence he proceeded to visit the family of another relative in the same county. A bedroom in the room was ignited by a spark from the fire, whereupon the young lady of the house remarked that she had left some fire in the parlor and she believed that she would go and see if everything was right. Opening the parlor door, the apartment was discovered to be in flames.—*Breckenridge News.*

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated, potent alterative, or blood-cleansing remedy, that wins golden opinions from all who use it for any humor, from the common pimple, blotch or eruption, to the formidable scrofulous swelling, or ulcer. Internal fever, soreness, or ulceration, yield to its benign influences. Consumption, which is but a scrofulous affection of the lungs, may, in its early stages, be cured by a free use of this God-given remedy. See article on consumption and its treatment in Part III of the World's Dispensary Series of pamphlets, costs two stamps, post-paid. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE most remarkable result of the rains which up to latest accounts had prevailed almost continually in Tennessee for a period of thirty days, occurred on Friday last. The tallest peak on Buffalo Mountain, in East Tennessee, known as the White Rock Peak; on account of its peculiar formation—being a ledge of white rock, which towered several hundred feet—fell with a terrific crash, which was heard for miles, and the whole surrounding country was almost overwhelmed with terror. It appears as if the whole end of the mountain had fallen. It is said that when the crash first occurred people congregated and prayed to be delivered from the falling mountain.

NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT.—That pure, sweet, safe and effective American distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold and clover blossoms, called Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. A few doses instantly relieve the most violent sneezing or head cold, stop all watery discharges from the nose and eyes, cure headache and nervousness, and banish all danger of fever. Complete treatment for one dollar.

MAGGIE WARDMAN, a domestic in the employ of George Pearson, of New Castle, Pa., while sleeping with all her wearing apparel upon her on the floor near a red-hot stove, about 1 o'clock Sunday morning, was frightfully burned by her clothing taking fire and being burned from her person. Her injuries proved fatal a few hours afterward. She was about 20 years of age, and her home was in Clinton, Beaver county, Pa.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

DETECTIVE ZUNDT, of Brooklyn, went to Port Jervis on Friday night and arrested Mrs. A. J. Holly, who, with her husband, now in New York, is charged with abandoning their infant and leaving it on the steps of a house in Concord street, Brooklyn. Mrs. Holly, it is said, confessed her guilt to the officer, who took her to New York on Saturday morning.

ONE voice all over the land goes up from mothers, that says: "My daughters are so feeble and sad, with no strength, all out of breath and life at the least exertion. What can we do for them?" The answer is simple and full of hope. One to four weeks use of Hop Bitters will make them healthy, rosy, sprightly and cheerful.

A RESERVOIR suddenly burst at Calais, France, on Monday last, and the torrent destroyed a school house and two other buildings, which were occupied at the time. Few of the inmates escaped. The number lost was then unknown, but twenty-seven bodies were recovered on the day of the dissster.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Three inches of snow fell at Rome, Ga., on Monday.

—Shenandoah has a one-legged man who can dance a clog or jig with excellent facility and effect.

—Edward Fox, a ten-year-old incendiary of Flushing, L. I., has confessed to setting fire to buildings in order to see the firemen run.

—Rev. Augustine Bally, S. J., pastor of the Catholic church, at Churchtown, Lancaster county, died on Monday, in his 76th year. May he rest in peace.

—Jas. H. Fielder and his sister, Barbara, were skating on the Raritan river, near Sayerville, N. J. on Saturday morning, and were drowned. They went down clinging to each other.

—A young colored man named Lee, in Butler county, wounded two young white women on Friday without motive and later shot himself to avoid capture by the women's friends.

—The delegates who voted for Grant in the Chicago convention are to have medals and the offices. Those who voted for Garfield may content themselves with voting the Republican ticket.

—An old man at West Cheshire, Conn., has made all his property over to his wife, on condition that she give him food, clothes, lodging, and one pint of good rum every day as long as he lives.

—Jno. J. Hedrick, a well-to-do farmer who lived near Charleston, W. Va., committed suicide Friday night by shooting himself with a double-barrelled shot gun. The top of his head was blown off.

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—Mrs. General Dorris, aged seventy years, was murdered by her grandson, Russell Brown, Saturday night at her home near St. Louis. He choked her to prevent her making an outcry while he and his companion tore the diamond rings from her fingers.

—The boiler in the Belleville (Ill.) Nail Mill exploded on Monday, almost totally destroying the building and seriously injuring several persons. William Davis probably fatally. Damage, $20,000. Two hundred men are thrown out of employment.

—We have been both Democrats and Republicans say that there is nothing better for a Cough than Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This old realiable remedy never fails to cure a Cough or Cold at once, and may be obtained at any drug store for 25 cents a bottle.

—A little daughter of George Gallatin, of Minersville, was burned to a shocking accident on Sunday, from the effects of which she died. While standing before a grate her clothing took fire, and before any of the family came to her rescue she was burned to a crisp.

—The remains of the young man Lee, who wounded two young ladies without cause near West Middlesex, Beaver county, on Saturday, and then killed himself, were refused burial in the churchyard at that place and had to be taken to Glade Mills, some miles distant.

—In Washington, Mrs. John L. Connors, wife of a well-known contractor, living at 463 New York avenue, was shot dead thro' the window of her house by some person as yet unknown. A drunken driver, named Miles, who was in front of the house about the time of the shooting, has been arrested.

—A Pittsburgh mechanic announces that he has discovered a process whereby the smoke arising from the many coke ovens in Western Pennsylvania can be profitably utilized in the manufacture of a superior quality of olefiant carbon black. The discovery was made, he says, after experimenting two years.

—Neither the President of the United States nor the President of the Senate having a wife, Mrs. Keifer, the wife of the Speaker of the House, is the first lady in the land, and has the privilege of entering a drawing-room before any other. She is tall, with hazel eyes and dark hair and of simple Western manners.

—The contest over the will of the late Alonzo C. Yates, the Syracuse and Philadelphia clothier, is waging in New York. Mr. Yates was divorced from his first wife and subsequently married his servant, the present Mrs. Yates, to whom he left most of his property. The will is contested by his daughters by his first wife.

—Mrs. Carrie Fink, aged thirty years, of No. 52 Waverly street, Jersey City Heights, and her child, Letitia, aged three years, were run over on Monday at the Hoboken Ferry, at the foot of Christopher street, New York, by a team in charge of Anthony Clair. The child was killed and Mrs. Fink was seriously injured. Clair was arrested.

—A colored woman named Jane Thompson, 30 years of age, was attacked on the street in Ascension parish, La., on Monday, by Chas. Gustave, a former lover. He dragged her to the middle of the road and stabbed her to the heart eight times, killing her instantly. The murderer has been arrested. Jealousy was the cause of the crime.

—Miss Zora Van Dyke, of Edenboro, Erie county, is under treatment for an ovarian tumor upon the prayer system. Miss Carrie Judd, of Buffalo, who claims to have effected a miraculous cure recently in Erie, and other ladies in the neighborhood hold daily prayer meetings in the patient's room, and she already professes to have found relief.

—A carriage, one of a Boston funeral procession, was struck Saturday afternoon by an outward bound passenger train on the Providence Railroad at the Station street crossing at Highlands. The driver, John Concrete, was killed, the hack was destroyed and its occupants, Richard Curley, John Navard and his wife and son, were badly injured. The accident was due to the driver's imprudence.

—Small pox has broken out in Gratz, a small town a few miles from Harrisburg. Last week Edward Umholz, a prominent man, died of small-pox, but the nature of the disease not being announced by the physician, there was an old-fashioned country funeral, at which hundreds of people were present. The sickness of three children followed, and of those at the funeral seventeen are now down with the disease.

—The boiler in the steam mill of the Kennebec Framing Company at Fairfield, Maine, exploded on Saturday morning with terrible force. A son of ex-Warden Rice was killed, and John Avery, the foreman; Leman, the fireman, and Isaac Farley, the engineer, were buried in the ruins. George McKeoun and John Smith, a foreman, were wounded and several others slightly injured. The accident is supposed to have been caused by a lack of water in the boiler. The loss by the explosion could not then be estimated.

—Ellen Bergen, who lived at Sixty-seventh street and Ninth avenue, New York, returned home intoxicated on December 19th and fell in a drunken stupor on the bed on which lay her two-months-old child. When the woman awoke she found the child dead, it having been smothered in the night by its mother. The woman was a habitual drunkard, and there is a suspicion that two of her children besides the infant died in the same way. Judge Cowing sentenced her on Monday to the penitentiary for seven years.

—A number of children playing on a lot in East Ninety-Ninth street, New York, started a bonfire on Friday, Benj. Burns, a lad of fourteen, picked up from the debris what appeared to be a tomato can filled with grease and threw it on the fire, when an explosion immediately occurred. Burns was fatally injured, and eight other children were

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 3, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

"DOES YOUR HEART BEAT TRUE TO ME?" entitled "New Song Given Away."—By mailing two three cent postage stamps to H. A. Best, 122 Wood street, Pittsburgh, you will receive free of charge, a beautiful song entitled: "Does Your Heart Beat True to Me?" embellished with a splendid steel plate title page, representing an elegantly attired lady leaning upon the arm of her gallant, the words express the beauty and power of faithful and enduring love, which by the lapse of years and the frost of time the music is of that easy, simple and melodious kind which cannot fail to touch the tender feelings of all who have a soul for music. Remember we give you a 30 cent song *free* for 6 cents, if you send two 3 cent stamps to H. A. Best & Bro.

There and the Other Place.

Huckleberries at Oatman's.

Best flour in town at Oatman's.

Prunes, 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents, at Oatman's.

Great bargains in men's heavy boots at Oatman's.

If you want good oysters by the quart or can go to Oatman's.

Finest ice cream all day Oatman keeps the best cigars and tobaccos in town.

Fine cut, Parker & Bro. will buy all the popular brands. Everybody has for sale.

Fresh fresh oysters are received every Tuesday and Friday at Oatman's.

The finest green coffee ever sold in this town can be bought at Oatman's.

Dr. Tobey's Mountain Salvia, the great asthma cure, for sale at James' drug store.

This is a good time to buy overcoats now, and Hickey's is a good place to buy them at, or, can you see by the dawn's early light daylight's intruding on the do-mestic night?

Sell like hot cakes of a cold morning—Sheridan's horse and cattle powder at James' drug store.

Dr. Tobey's Neuralgia and Palpitation of the Heart cured me. AUG. MELGERT, Johnstown, Pa.

We must know the "true inwardness" of the financial contribution sent us this week before we can publish it.

Yesterday (Thursday) was Candlemas day, church chronicles and gro und-hog almanac vernacular.

The ground-hog crawled out of his hole on Thursday; it is fondly to be hoped that he saw his shadow behind him.

Fifteen or sixteen pound boy baby is what makes Dan. Eberly the happiest man in Cambria county at present writing.

The ice is about six inches thick, and large quantities have been hauled this week and stored away for summer use.

The Cambria Iron Company is importing iron ore from Georgia and erecting a rail mill manufactory in Johnstown.

Barker & Bro. have on hand a nice lot of new mackeral put up in all sized packages, from a ten pound kit to a full barrel.

Barker & Bro. have just received a large lot of flour from Shinkle's and Seechrist's mills, which will be sold at very low figures.

Isaac Davis has removed his saddle and harness making establishment into a store room above John Lloyd's store, on High street.

We understand that it is the intention of Mr. W. Evans to remove to Johnstown in the spring. Hope he won't be sorry for the change.

The workmen continue to make splendid progress on the new Court House, but the building will not be ready for occupancy by the next term of Court.

A stove pipe in one of public school, on Tuesday afternoon, necessitating the postponement of study and recitation for the next morning.

Barker & Bro. want to buy apples, dried apples, beans, corn, wheat, rye, eggs, butter, and all other kinds of produce or grain.

Daniel J. Morrell, of Johnstown, from the other side of the "big pond" has already wonderfully improved in health. Glad to hear it.

Dr. Tobey's horse liniment will do the business all other liniments have failed. For sale at the drug store. Try it. It is used by all horsemen in the county.

The "double" sleighing party, which is the opposite in sex to a "stag" sleighing party, talked of for to-morrow, with Carman as driver, is postponed.

Those who have five or five hundred bushels of potatoes less or more, you wish to dispose of can sell them at Barkers' providing they are of good size and perfectly sound.

After an absence of a few weeks to recuperate his wasted energies, Dr. A. Griffith has returned to his home in this place last Monday, and he is fully restored to his wonted health and heartfelt hope.

Mr. Edward Francis, a former resident of this place, is back home from Chicago on a visit. It is ten years since he left his native town, but there are plenty of his old friends here to bid him welcome.

Rats, rats, mice, roaches and ants: Exterminator. Barns, granaries and houses cleared in a single night. No fear of failure. Best and cheapest vermin destroyer in the world. Sold every where.

The gentleman blew out the gas a few minutes before retiring to bed at the Logan House, Altoona. What would have been the blunder had it not been received in time can well be imagined.

Things have been pretty well settled in the case of that Louis Delahunt was acquitted at Bensereek, on the 21st ultimo, the cars running over him, and not, as was for a time suspected by us.

Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will cure you, but go at once to E. James, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's Great German Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

Salt rheum, itching and scaly humors, ulcers, fever sores, scrofulous swellings cured by the use of Cuticura Soap (the great skin cure), and Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally. Ask about them at druggists.

Instantaneous relief in cases of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve in all cases. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

Mr. M. J. Teitelbaum, a merchant of Lorain, Ohio, on Wednesday afternoon, of typhoid fever, aged, we presume, about thirty years, deceased was of the Hebrew race. The remains were taken to Altoona for interment, arriving here to his ashes.

The new extension to the Mountain House, was knocked helter skelter by the wind which prevailed on Thursday, to the tune of about $200. Some damage was done at Gallitzin and other points in the county by the same storm.

The administrators of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of this place, deceased, offer a large number of this place, deceased, offer a large number of lots, brieks, building, harness, tools, etc., at public sale, and at very low figures. See advertisement, and then go and see if they have something you need.

Six inches of snow fell on Tuesday of last week, making by far the best sleighing we had this winter. It is being extensively taken advantage of by farmers and others having produce to bring to market, and we are all praying it may last for a month to come.

—Health, hope and happiness are restored by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

—The connecting of the names of Mr. Jno. Sanders and his two sons with the recent shocking death at Benscreek of Mr. Louis Delahunt, is an outrage on those gentlemen which demands a prompt retraction from all the papers and persons who have given currency to the story.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. Jamo's Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—The only citizen of Cambria county, and a worthy, upright man he is, who has ever been known to decline a nomination for office—that of State Senator—out of pure modesty in declaring himself unfit for the position, was in town on Wednesday, and the printer is three dollars and a-half better off for it.

—The I. O. O. F. brethren of this place indulged in a big feed and a good time generally at their lodge room on last Wednesday night. About seventy ladies and gentlemen participated, and nothing stronger than toasts, and not many of them, was drank. Mr. Swartz, of the new confectionery store, engineered the eatables.

—If Henry Barnhart, Hattie Carney, John Cellar, Annie Hildebraad, Miss Elizabeth Jones and Mrs. E. Thompson call at the Ebensburg postoffice and ask each for an advertised letter, they will have no more difficulty in getting it than James Glasgow or Evan Powell would have in getting two each for the same amount of asking.

—The recent destruction by fire of the Lancaster *Enquirer* building resulted among the other disasters in wiping out the *Pennsylvania School Journal*, printed at said office, out of existence for a few weeks. Subscribers to the *Journal* who read this notice will therefore be able to account for their failure to receive it for a month or so to come.

—Co. Sup't Strayer and Mr. C. A. Riddle, B. E., superintendent of the Ebensburg public schools, intend to conduct a Normal Class at the Union school building, this place, for the intellectual and professional training of teachers, commencing about the first of May and continuing for ten or twelve weeks. We wish them success.

—R. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, delivered a very interesting lecture on the Irish land question before the Land League at Minersville, this county, last Sunday evening. Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., of Johnstown, orated on the same occasion. Both addresses were worthy of the respective authors, but Mr. Johnston's was the longest, and, it is needless to say, replete with wit.

—The existing mail arrangement is the worst Ebensburg ever was cursed with. About half the time of late there has been no morning mail at all, that matter reaching us at 5.30 P. M., while no mail can come at night under any circumstances, and no letters can be answered from here until twenty-four hours after their receipt. We are praying for a new schedule or other change for the better at an early day—the earlier the better.

—The popular Bingham House of Philadelphia, Mr. McClellan (late of the Logan House, Altoona, and Cresson Springs House) proprietor, has changed or soon will change hands, a Baltimore firm having bought the property. Our townsman Mr. R. H. Thompson is a clerk in the Bingham, and we presume will remain in the like capacity under the new dispensation. Mr. McClellan will go to Erie to re-embark in the hotel business.

—Messrs. Gibbs Hasson and John Farren will constitute a firm who will embark in the general merchandizing business in the room now occupied by Mr. Edward Griffith, High street, on the 1st of April coming. Mr. Griffith has purchased the property next door westward, lately owned by Hon. John Thomas, on which he designs erecting a building suitable for grocery purposes, to be ready for occupancy by the 1st of April. So we go.

—An item is going the rounds that Col. Thomas A. Scott, dec'd, was the first conductor on the Indiana branch, twenty-five years ago. He may have been the first *regular* conductor, but it is within our knowledge that Philip S. Noon, Esq., dec'd, was conductor of a train for the Messrs. Collins, contractors for the construction of the road, which carried passengers prior to the appearance of Col. Scott in those parts. Mr. Noon lived and died in Ebensburg.

—The two *Tribunes* (Johnstown and Altoona) say they have been reliably informed, the former having informed the latter, that we did not sweat when we typed one of the FREEMAN forms on Friday last. As that settles what might otherwise have been a mooted question, there seems to be no need for us swearing that we didn't swear a single swear on that momentous occasion. Cause why, we never allow any "form" to outdo us in the matter of pi-ety.

—The Braddock *Times* says that officer John Harris, of Johnstown, passed east on Thursday having in charge two prisoners whom he had captured in Pittsburg. One of the men was implicated in the shooting of a young man in Reese & Hammond's store, at Bolivar, a short time ago, and the other was arrested on a charge of jumping his board bill. Officer Harris has been very successful in hunting down criminals, and he may be truly said to be a "detective that detects."

—The new Presbyterian church of this place will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God on Sunday the 19th inst. The services will doubtless be interesting, but we have not been furnished with any information on that subject. The church edifice was finished last week, and has been turned over by the trustees by the contractor, Mr. Shenk, of Erie, Pa., who is also contractor for the new Court House. It is needless to say that in both instances his work has been well done.

—Minnie Long, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Mr. B. F. Long, of the Central Hotel, Johnstown, got up on her ear Saturday evening, because her father refused to hire her a much needed correction, and then went and swallowed about an ounce of laudanum with suicidal intent. Proper antidotes promptly administered brought the desired answer, and had it not been for that Minnie Long wouldn't have been very long for this world. Next time she essays a role so desperate may be it would be as well for Minnie to try what virtue there is in her namesake of the rifle persuasion.

—One of our forms fell into an incongloerate mass of "pi" while being washed on last Friday morning, and nobody, or at least no printer, need be told that the assorting and distributing of eight columns of sadly demoralized agate, nonpareil, nonpareil and display type, to say nothing of resetting the advertisements, was anything but a delightful task. With the aid, however, of some extra help and a good deal of extra labor on part of ourself and our office force, the annoying difficulty was overcome without any delay in the issuing of the present number of the FREEMAN.

—The semi-official draft of the new railroad proposed to be run through this neighborhood is to be seen at the banking-house of Messrs. Johnston, Shoemaker & Bucks. There are two projected lines. One leaves the P. R. R. at a point not far from Cresson, touches Ebensburg on the south, and pursues a general southwestern direction, and the other leaves the Ebensburg branch near Bradley's and goes northwestward toward Carrolltown, ultimately striking the Indiana branch at or near Homer. Either route leaves Indiana borough out in the cold, and the people over there are in a bad frame of mind in consequence.

—The Latterner House in this place has been leased for a term of two years from the 1st of April next, with the privilege of remaining two years longer, by Mr. Peter J. Martin, of Hollidaysburg, at an annual rental of $375. Mr. Martin is a young man of excellent repute, and there can be no question at all but what he will keep an orderly, well conducted hotel, where all who favor him with their custom will be kindly treated. Mr. Martin is a young bachelor, but as his father, mother, two sisters, and it may be a brother or two, will all make their home with him here, he will have abundance of help in his new venture.

—The Carrolltown *News* has learned of a young lady of nineteen in Barr township, who weighs about 160 pounds and is of ordinary size and build, and yet has hands and feet like those of a four-year-old child, while her head is of extraordinary size and covered with a beautiful growth of hair. Her eyes are clear, but continually rolling in her head even when asleep, the motion being plainly discernible; her arms are large, but fall off abruptly from just above the wrists, and her lower limbs are powerless and will not bear her weight; hence she has to be removed from one place to another like an infant. She converses very intelligently, but with some effort.

—Our long-time friend and patron, Mr. M. J. Waltz, of Chest Springs, intends to erect a fine house for himself early next Spring at a cost of between $2,000 and $3,000, and settle down to farming and it may be an occasional building contract for the rest of his days. For the past thirty years Mr. W. has been engaged in the erection of buildings by contract, during eight of which he was and still is employed at the extensive steam planing mill of Mr. Wm. Stokes, in Altoona, and to him belongs the honor of having put up some of the most costly and imposing edifices in that city, as well as in this county. He is a mechanic without a superior and a gentleman without guile.

—If you want a hat for your head, or shoes for your feet, a watch for your pocket, or e'en something to eat, tobacco to chew, or cigars of the best, rings for your fingers when you pull down your vest, these goods you will find, and many things more, with Cham. Roberts, the clever, whose Variety Store is filled to repletion with a stock that's complete, while his prices are as low as his supars are sweet. So you'll go there and buy if you're wise and discreet.

—A lively railroad war was inaugurated early on Saturday last in the vicinity of East Carrolltown, caused by some two hundred trackmen of the Pa. R. R. Co. tearing up about a thousand feet of track which the Cambria Iron Co. had laid on the bed of the old Portage R. R. About 10 o'clock the Cambria Iron Co. took two locomotives and twenty cars loaded with old rails, ore and stone, and ran them up on their track to prevent the other side from going on with their work of destruction. This had the effect of suspending hostilities for a time, when orders were received from headquarters in Philadelphia directing the railroad men to withdraw, which they did, and the C. I. Co. men soon followed their example. The origin of the trouble is a fear on the part of the P. R. R. Co. that the Iron Co. was playing into the hands of its rival, the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Co.

—The journalistic pathway of Mr. James F. Campbell, now of the *Greene County Democrat*, Waynesburg, Pa., is seldom, if ever, strewn with roses. It seems from the diminutive edition of his paper of last week that he owed a lawyer named Huss $250, borrowed from him when he was about to start the *Democrat*—that early last week Huss not only wanted his money returned, but also insisted upon supervising the editorial articles before they were set up, and running the paper generally. Mr. C. offered to pay him back his money and $50 for the use of the amount, but repudiated the other demand stated. In his last week's issue the editor avers that when his workmen were taking the forms of the paper to the *Republican* office, where he did his press work, Huss interfered with them and in the altercation that followed the forms were "pied," as printers say, and the type scattered in the mud. Campbell declares he will go straight ahead with his paper and show Huss that he cannot "stop the press" in any such manner.

FOR THE THIRD TIME.—*St. Joseph's Convent Again Entered by Burglars.*—If some of the fast young men who, on evil deeds intent, prowl the streets of Ebensburg at late hours of the night, don't look "a leedle out," as the Dutchman said to the boy who was stealing his Limburg cheese, they will be publicly exposed and swiftly dealt with according to the statute in such cases made and provided. Three times within the last few months have the Sisters of St. Joseph, at Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, been subjected to the terror and alarm naturally attending a burglary, or something very much like it. The latest instance of this dastardly outrage having occurred on last Saturday night, when one of these cowardly sneaks got into the building in some way, but was fortunately frightened away by one of the Sisters before he managed to steal anything more valuable than the key of the main entrance. He is known and is strongly suspected of being concerned in the two previous performances of a similar character. He will be closely watched hereafter. A gentleman of this place, whose business required him to be on the street on Saturday night between 11 and 12 o'clock, during which time the outrage referred to at the Seminary was perpetrated, saw and recognized in the western part of town two valiant youths at a short distance from him, and as he approached them one jumped over a fence into a garden and the other hid himself, as he thought, in the shadow of an adjoining house. The circumstances and suspicions when taken into connection with what occurred at the Seminary immediately *before* or just *after* that hour of the night. Such conduct is disgraceful beyond language to express, and if another similar visit is made to the convent the depredators may expect a warmer reception than they have so frequently accorded to such despicable characters, and even as it is exposure and punishment may yet be the result of the last midnight raid on the premises of the good Sisters of St. Joseph.

JUDGE DEAN AND THE LICENSE QUESTION.—In the Huntingdon county court, two weeks ago, Judge Dean refused for certain reasons which he stated, to grant two license applications. The Judge then referred to the "large amount of drunkenness and rowdyism" which seem to prevail at the county seat, the contributing cause to disorderly and outrageous conduct, and what was the remedy. He remarked:

"A great deal has been said about the people of Huntingdon being moved, as never before, to temperance and the annoyance and shamelessness of excessive drinking, as exhibited here for the last few months. It is obvious to us, and no doubt to others also, that there is a large amount of drunkenness and rowdyism in this town; and it is shameful to those who practice it, and the town authorities who tolerate it; but we are clear that it is not the licensed houses that cause it. It seems to us that certain police regulations, properly enforced, would stop a large amount of the drunkenness and rowdyism complained of. There no reason why men should be allowed to get drunk and commit breaches of the peace and other violations of the law in face of the constables. All these men are liable to be arrested, no matter whether there are licensed houses in town or not, when they get drunk and become an annoyance to peaceable and orderly citizens; and the municipal authorities should see to it that the peacefulness and order of the town is preserved. We are sure that this trouble is attributed to the wrong cause, when it is charged to the licensed houses. It is caused by a failure on the part of the authorities to enforce proper police regulations. We do not refuse these licenses because there is drunkenness on your streets; for we think it cannot be traced to the licensed houses, and it cannot be suppressed by suppressing licenses; but it can be suppressed by the arrest and punishment of men who get drunk and commit breaches of the peace."

APPRECIATED COMPLIMENTS.—The commencement last week of the sixteenth volume of the FREEMAN has and is calling forth many kind expressions and warm commendations from our brethren of the press, but nothing quite so handsome as the following from the Johnstown *Daily Tribune* of Monday last has as yet came under our observation. Brother Swank may rest assured that his good wishes are highly appreciated, and that we are heartily thankful to him for them:

THE Ebensburg FREEMAN, with the issue of last week, began its sixteenth volume under the supervision of H. A. McPike. The FREEMAN is edited with ability, printed with care, and conducted in every way in a commendable manner—on the whole it is a better paper than is printed in any other town in the State with no greater dimensions than Ebensburg. For the editor's persistent and pains-taking performance of what he considered to be his duty, he deserves nothing but praise from everybody, and the good will of the Democracy of almost anybody in the county who has not worked so faithfully as he has, and we think by no one who has. But, in his case, as in others, it is not the plodding wheelhorse that gets the sugar, but the "leader," who is fresh and full of the style—in humans called cheek—with not half the usefulness or ability of his less forward companions. The FREEMAN and its editor have the best wishes of the *Tribune*, if that's of any consequence.

OWING to the sickness unto death of his little daughter Maggie and the serious illness of one of his employes, Brother Williams, of the Carrolltown *News*, requests us to say that no paper will be issued from his office this week. Sorry, indeed, are we to learn of the sad distress that has come upon our good friend and his excellent wife, and sorrier still to learn that the condition of their bright and interesting little daughter, who is afflicted with paralysis of the brain, an affection of the heart, and perhaps scarlet fever, is such as to preclude all hope for her recovery. The *News* has not died ere this. God pity and comfort the fond parents in their great tribulation.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

MR. JOAB CLEMMENTS, eldest son of Mr. Wm. Clements, of the East ward, returned home from Iowa on Tuesday night, after an absence of four years. He will be remembered as the young gentleman who, during the Murphy excitement in this place several years ago, made the shortest it not the strongest temperance speech on record.

WHAT'S SAVED IS GAINED.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system, thus preventing fever and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

THE Board of County Auditors concluded their arduous labors Friday of last week, and the same evening returned to their respective homes. They did their work well, and are entitled to the thanks of the taxpayers. The tabulated statement of receipts and expenditures will be found in our columns to-day.

LONE JACK, MO., Sept. 14, 1879.
I have been using Hop Bitters, and have received great benefit from them for liver complaint and malarial fever. They are superior to all other medicines.
P. M. BARNES,

OLD-TIME ELECTION RETURNS.

HOW THEY WERE TRANSMITTED BEFORE THE DAYS OF TELEGRAPHS—SOME INTERESTING POLITICAL HISTORY.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir*: On the day after the last November election, when the telegraph had substantially announced the result in the State, a young man who had then cast his first vote, asked me to tell him, if I could, in some future number of the FREEMAN, how long a time it required before the telegraph came into general use to ascertain the vote of the State, and how the election returns were received. I told him I would do so, and I will now not only fulfil that promise, but refer, in addition, to some matters not immediately connected with the subject.

My earliest accurate recollection of the incidents connected with a political campaign goes back to the memorable contest for Governor in 1838 between Jos. Ritner and David R. Porter, the first-named having been renominated by the anti-Masonic party, and the other (Porter) being the Democratic nominee. This was six years before the first telegraph line in this country—that between Washington and Baltimore—was erected by Morse, its inventor, in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties. The Ritner and Porter campaign was, so far as my knowledge of elections extends, the most exciting and hotly contested one that has ever occurred in this State. It became so in consequence of the vindictive and bitter attacks made upon the personal character of Porter by the Ritner press, and also from the settled and deliberate determination of Thaddeus Stevens, then one of the Canal Commissioners, who was the power behind the throne, greater than the throne itself, and of Thomas H. Burrowes, Secretary of the Commonwealth, and Chairman of the Ritner State Committee, to carry the election at all hazards, by fair means, if they could, but in any event to carry it. The amount of money staked on the result was enormous. Betting became a perfect mania all over the State, and it was a rare thing to meet with a man who had not wagered something on the success of his candidate. If it was not money, it was a coat, a hat, or a pair of boots, and often a horse, a cow, or an ox.

Two four-horse stage coaches, forming the line between Pittsburgh and Harrisburg, passed through this place each day, one going east and the other west, and the way-bill, in addition to the list of passengers, contained the first and subsequent result of the election in the different counties along the route. Before the stage left Pittsburgh, on the day after the election, the agent of the line in that city wrote on the way-bill what he then knew about the vote in Allegheny county, and gave what was regarded as the probable result in that county. When the stage arrived at Murraysville, in Westmoreland county, Gen. Murray, a veteran Democrat, at whose hotel the stage stopped, added on the way-bill the returns from that county, as far as he knew them with his estimate of Porter's majority in that county. At Blairsville the vote of Indiana county, as far as received, was noted down, and when the stage reached this place the vote of Cambria, then containing ten election districts, was added, and in all the other counties as the stage passed on to Harrisburg. The way-bill from Harrisburg to Pittsburg was used for the same purpose, and by Thursday night the returning of one way-bill going east and those of another going west were known here; but, as they were very meagre, no intelligent opinion could be formed of the general result. By Friday night, although the way-bills contained a great many additional returns from the north-western and remote eastern counties, they did not afford any decided encouragement to the friends of either candidate; still they formed the material out of which the adherents of each built innumerable castles in the air. It was believed that all doubt would be removed by Saturday night, when the stages arrived from the east, and such proved to be the case. There was a general rush to the hotel when the sound of the stage driver's tin horn announced his near approach—even the small boy of that day participating in the excitement, and forming a large and important part of the anxious crowd. Among the stage passengers was the late John G. Miles, Esq., of Huntingdon, on his way to Pittsburgh. He was known to all the citizens of our town, and both Michael Dan Magehan, a Ritner man, and Dr. Smith, a Porter man, immediately undertook to interview him. Mr. Miles, who was a strong Whig, or anti-Mason, was evidently not just then disposed to tell all he knew, and therefore kept the excited crowd for a short time on the ragged edges of hope and fear; but at length he announced that the returns received at Huntingdon that morning from Bradford and the northern tier of counties, showed that they had given Porter majorities largely in excess of what had been anticipated, as to render his election certain by about five thousand majority. And thus the long agony was over on the *fifth* night after the election.

As an indication of the extremely bitter feeling that marked the contest, I recollect that as soon as Mr. Miles made the statement that Porter was elected beyond all doubt, a prominent Ritner man in this town avowed his willingness to bet ten dollars to five with any "Loco-Foco" that Porter would be in the penitentiary before the end of the year 1839, and he would have put up his money without hesitation, so wild was the political frenzy of the day.

It may be here stated that the newspapers in each county, on the day after the election, issued small slips, or extras, containing the returns of their respective counties, so far as they were known, and when these extras reached the printing offices to which they were sent they furnished data from which to make a gradual approach to a more intelligent estimate of the general result.

A most notable feature of that remarkable campaign was the powerful influence exerted by the addresses to the people of the State, issued by the Chairmen of the two State Central Committees. Such productions are now generally regarded with indifference—as mere sound and fury, signifying nothing. They were published at short intervals, were usually of extreme length, and were written with great ability. Their appearance in the county papers was looked forward to with intense interest, and it was made the business of the party leaders to see that they reached every nook and corner of every county in the Commonwealth. Each of the two parties put its best foot forward in these addresses, and regarded the arguments they contained as the strongest possible appeal that could be made to the voters in favor of the election of its candidate. So important were they considered that if a newspaper of one party had for any reason whatever omitted or neglected to publish one of them, the offense would never have been condoned.

The Chairman of the Ritner State Committee was Thomas H. Burrowes, who, as before stated, was Secretary of the Commonwealth, and Dr. Daniel Sturgeon, of Fayette county, then the State Treasurer, was Chairman of the Porter State Committee. The addresses issued by that Committee were especially vigorous and able, and had given Dr. Sturgeon a very strong hold on the gratitude of the Democracy of the State. He was not, however, their author, that credit being entirely due to Ovid F. Johnson, Esq., a lawyer of Harrisburg, who was rewarded by Governor Porter with the office of Attorney-General.

In January, 1840, a little more than a year after the campaign was ended, Dr. Sturgeon was elected to the United States Senate by the Democratic majority in the Legislature, and nothing contributed so much to his success in the Democratic caucus as the belief on the part of most of its members, that he had written the able and admirable addresses of the State Committee, and that the Democracy owed him the Senatorship.

Dr. Sturgeon was a man of unquestionable integrity, and possessed a large share of strong, sterling common sense, but he was absolutely guiltless of having written anything but his name to the addresses referred to, and which aided so materially in bringing about the election of David R. Porter. R.

He who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day;
But he who never fights at all,
Yet swears he whips, has lots of gall.

All which is an epigrammatic sort of way of denouncing what is popularly denominated "blowing." Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is not guilty of this antisocial meanness when he tells you, as he tells you now, that he sells the very best ready-made clothing just as cheap, if not a little cheaper than any other dealer in Cambria or either of the surrounding counties. His stock, which is always kept full in all its departments, is chosen with an eye single to the wants of the people of this section. He comprises business as well as dress suits, made to the latest styles to order, as well as wear for youths and children. Particular attention is directed to his line of overcoats, which are selling at cost. Call and get a bargain, or send order by mail.

THE Yankee finds no pleasure so sweet,
As to sit at the window and stick out his feet,
Puff away at his toby, wear flower just suits,
And gaze at the stars 'twixt the toes of his boots.

Talking of boots, the largest stock for this season ever brought to this section has just been opened out by S. Blumenthal, 1110 Elevenths avenue, Altoona, at the great Boston Boot and Shoe store. He has foot wear for both ladies and gentlemen, and children without, of approved material and make, and each pair warranted not to slip or run down at the heels. He has also all manner of gum and overshoes, suitable for cold or sloppy weather. His stock—make a note of this, and place full reliance on the assertion—will be sold cheaper than the same article can be purchased elsewhere. Orders by mail will receive careful attention.

MR. OLIVER C. BRADY, of near Marion, Indiana county, recently buried four children, and then died himself of that pitiless plague, diphtheria.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PORTAGE, PA., Jan. 30, 1882.

DEAR FREEMAN.—Business is quite brisk in this locality, and quite a number of new buildings are being erected. Messrs. J. C. Martin & Co. contemplate the erection of some twenty new houses (you don't suppose they would build old ones do you?) in the Spring (of the year.) This enterprising firm are also extending their railroad about one mile, in the direction of Jerry Gleason's, to a point at which they have tapped the "white ash" vein of coal. The coal in this vein at said point is declared by experts (not insanity experts) to be beautiful and bountiful—gorgeously excellent, so to speak. It is of much brightness, and of anthracitical solidity. When Messrs. M. & Co. get their road completed they will have one of the finest coal operations on the mountain, provided none of the "stalwart" companies pounce down upon it two hundred strong, and keel it over into Trout Run.

Much talk there has been about the opening of coal on land of E. McGlade, Esq., and also on the reservation of the Messrs. Flinn. These enterprises will, in all human probability, bud forth in the early Spring. May they!

Our schools are progressing. A little late beginning, but then, you know, great enterprises must, of necessity, move slowly.

A lecture on "Ireland of To-day" was delivered here, in the Lutheran church, on Friday evening last, by Rev. J. J. Kerr, of Altoona. Mr. Kerr handled the subject in a masterly manner, and though his mission is no doubt to preach "peace and good will to men," he didn't manifest much love for British tyrants in his lecture on the above occasion. How could he, and be a man, and especially an American citizen?

Miss Ellen McLaughlin, one of two maiden sisters who have lived for nearly half a century on the McLaughlin estate, at "Old No. 2," near this city (how are you, city?), died on Wednesday last, aged about seventy years. Her sister Rose, some years younger, survives her. May she rest in peace.

The general health of our people is very good. The only *artisan* that cannot find remunerative employment here is the doctor. We are a very healthy people, considering our size.

Messrs. Hahn & McGeary have established an agency here in the sewing machine line. These are young gentlemen of energy and ability, and are driving a brisk trade. If any housekeeper whom they may tackle does not become possessed of a sewing machine it will be because they are not afraid of being talked to death. The Singer variety is what they deal in, and these young men say the name is very appropriate, as they are well calculated to make the person sing who operates them, though they never "Singe(r)d" before; so nice, smooth and noiselessly do they run.

SYNTAX.

BEN'S CREEK, Jan. 31, 1882.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—On the night of Saturday, the 21st inst., Louis Delahunt got off the mail train at this station, and started for his home about one-half mile east of here. He walked along the railroad track, and the night being stormy and the more or less under the influence of liquor, he was unfortunately killed by a freight train. His body was mutilated almost beyond recognition. All this was horrible to contemplate, and especially was it distressing to his family and friends, and in their great distress they have the sincere sympathy of the whole community. But was it not enough for *them* to suffer? In the opinion of some of the very wise men of the community it seems not. An inquest was inaugurated, and, to make that appear justifiable, the story must be put in circulation that Mr. Delahunt had been foully dealt with. This was communicated to the press far and near, and all the dailies, east and west, large and small, had the horrible story prominently presented in their columns as "A murder at Ben's Creek," "Strong suspicion of foul play," etc. A physician was sent for, who, after careful examination, couldn't see the "reasonable ground for suspicion;" the jury, after two days' deliberation, couldn't see it; and nobody else could see it, except those who wanted notoriety—and they have got it. "Cambria county's greatest coroner" *might* probably have seen it in the same light, were he still on deck. BEN'S CREEK.

A $20 BIBLICAL REWARD.—The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly*, in the prize puzzle department of their monthly for February, offer the following easy way for some one to make $20: To the person telling us which is the shortest verse in the Old Testament scriptures by February 10, 1882, we will give twenty dollars in gold as a prize. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15, 1882. Those who try for the prize must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with the answer, for which they will receive the March number of the *Monthly*, in which will be published the name and address of the winner of the prize, with the correct answer thereto. Cut this out, it may be worth $20 to you. Address Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Pa.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dee's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-28-1y.]

OBITUARY.

FAGAN.—Died, at the residence of her parents near Altoona, on Tuesday, Jan. 25, 1882, of consumption, ANNIE, eldest daughter of Thomas and Marcella Fagan, formerly of this place, aged 23 years, 1 month and 1 day.

The remains of the deceased were brought to this place for interment on Saturday forenoon, and were escorted from the railroad station by a number of the young ladies and gentlemen (wearing badges) belonging to the Sodality connected with the Church of the Holy Name, of which she had been a faithful and exemplary member, and also by many other sympathizing friends. The usual religious ceremonies at the church and a brief but touching discourse by Rev. Father Reardon, were followed by the interment of the remains. Miss Annie was a most exemplary and well-beloved young lady, greatly esteemed by all who knew her, and many there are who will sincerely mourn her early and untimely death. May she rest in peace.

CARRIGAN.—Died, at the residence of Prudence and Rachel George, at Lilly's Station, on Sunday, Jan. 15, 1882, Mr. MICHEAL CARRIGAN, aged 81 years, 7 months and 15 days.

Deceased was born in Huntingdon county, from whence he came in his early youth to this county with his father, Peter Carrigan, Sr., one of the old Revolutionary soldiers, and settled near Loretto, where he spent a few years in the employ of the renowned priest and priest, Rev. Father Gallitzin. From Loretto he went as first lieutenant of a volunteer company to the war of 1812. In 1819 he worked on that part of the turnpike between Ebensburg and Cresson, and in 1824 he removed to Pittsburg, where he married a wife to whom she became the father of two daughters. In 1862 he went to Harrisburg with the "Silver Greys," where he remained until said organization was discharged from further service. After years of wandering and toil, he settled in Armstrong county in 1875, where he buried his wife and shortly afterward his two daughters. In 1878 he lost his sight and he must have become a charge on the county had he not been taken to the home of his nieces, where he was cared for like a father until death. His remains were interred in the Summitville cemetery. May his soul rest in peace. W. McG.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an *alias* order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in Carrolltown, on

SATURDAY, FEB'ARY 28, 1882,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., about 2½ miles from Carrolltown, bounded on the north by lands of Rev. B. Wimmer, on the east, by lands of heirs of George L. Isle, deceased, on the south by lands of Michael Steigerwald and others, and on the west by lands of Ps er White and others containing **126 Acres and 60 Perches,** more or less, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, a *Frame Barn*, and the necessary outbuildings. There is also a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of sale, the third the purchaser in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARTIN SANDERS,
Executor of Elizabeth Stuby, dec'd.
Jan. 27, 1882.-3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MATTHEW M. O'NEILL, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

ROBERT E. O'NEILL, }
ANNIE M. O'NEILL, } Administrators.
Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1882.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK MCMANAMY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Patrick McManamy, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those who have claims against the same will present them for settlement, properly authenticated CHAS. B. MCMANAMY, Executor.
Washington Twp. Feb. 3, 1882.-6t.*

HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, SADDLER'S TOOLS, &c., FOR SALE.—

The undersigned Administrators of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd, offer for s

VACCINE VARIOLA—COW POX.

Henry Stewart writes to the *Rural New Yorker:* One of the most annoying diseases to which cows are subject, is pox, or variola. It would be trifling in its effect upon the cow were it not that it affects the teats and renders milking difficult, or almost impossible; and that when it appears in a herd it goes thro' the whole of it. The disease is an eruptive, contagious fever, communicated by a special virus reproduced by the disease. The history of the disease is as follows:

When the owner of a cow is milking the animal, he discovers that she is uneasy and restless, and on searching for the cause may find one or more hard nodules in the skin of the teat, which are painful to the cow when pressed. The milk also falls off somewhat in quantity. In a few days these nodules appear at the surface in the form of round inflamed spots on the teats, somewhat raised above the skin, and depressed or pitted in the center. In three or four days the spots are found to contain liquid matter, and, if care is not taken, are broken and may become raw sores which are difficult to heal, which, in fact, sometimes result very disastrously and even fatally.

By-and-by the contained liquid becomes a thick, yellowish pus which dries into a scab, and this in time becomes loose and falls off, being replaced by newly-formed skin. When one case is out of the way another appears, and in a herd of twenty or more it may continue the whole summer in its passage through the herd, giving constant annoyance. During the progress of the disease the udder is inflamed and tender, and the teats are quite painful when pressed; so much so that milking in the usual manner is impossible. Recourse is then had to milking tubes which are made of silver and carefully inserted into the teat, being lubricated with lard or sweet oil to prevent irritation of the lining membrane of the organ. The milk flows through the tube and the udder is easily drained dry without any inconvenience to the animal.

The disease is readily communicated to mankind and to horses, and spreads from cow to cow, being usually conveyed by the milker whose hands and clothing soon become infected with the virus. The matter contained in the vesicles is the true vaccine virus used for inoculating persons as an antidote to the more dreaded and virulent small-pox, and in its effects upon mankind occasions no worse disturbances than the slight fever, and sometimes glandular swellings incident to the operation of vaccination. The virus will often remain permanently in a stable, and will cause every heifer which comes to milk in it, to contract the disease. When this is found to be the case the stable should be thoroughly disinfected by burning sulphur in it very liberally, by sprinkling carbolic acid freely over the floors, and by thoroughly white-washing the walls and the stalls and other furniture.

The treatment of the disease is very simple, if precautions are used to prevent the rupture or forcible removal of the vesicles and scabs before the contained matter has dried and hardened. This is best done by the use of the milking tubes and by softening the teats and allaying the irritation by cooling, emollient applications, such as the simple cerate of the druggist or the prepared cosmoline or vaseline jelly which is both emollient and antiseptic, being a preparation from petroleum. The only medicine required is a daily dose of one ounce of hyposulphate of soda in the feed, given as long as the eruption lasts. The same may be given to the other cows or heifers in the dairy or stables as a preventative or as a means of very much lightening the results of an attack upon them. During the continuance of the disease the effect upon the milk is either imperceptible or very light. When at the first outset the udder becomes hard and inflamed, the milk curdles prematurely and will often thicken if brought to a heat of 150 degrees. There will sometimes be white specks in the butter caused by the coagulation of portions of the milk, and perhaps by the presence of secret matter in it; but in general there is nothing in the milk that would indicate that the cow was ailing in any way. Nevertheless, as the disease is a blood disease and the blood has been subjected to the action of a special virus by which the disease has been produced, and as the milk is a direct product from the blood, it is at least subject to suspicion and should not be used by persons who are particular as to the purity and wholesome character of their food, which they are wise in demanding should be above suspicion.

The duration of the disess is from ten to twenty days, and if the cow is kept warm and free from exposure to rain and inclement weather, no complication is likely to occur. In some cases the disease passes off with a very slight eruption, a mere pustule followed by a scab upon one teat only, that of a very inconsiderable character, being observeable, and the owner of the cow never suspecting the nature of the slight trouble, even should he give it a passing thought. But as cases are by no means rare in which the disease has spread very quickly in other cows, and these have experienced a more serious indisposition, it is wise for the dairyman to be on his guard and use all necessary precautions as he perceives the first indications of the disease in the herd. Then the sick animal should be isolated. She should be milked after all the others, or the person who milks her should not approach the other cows, and the precautionary dose of hyposulphate of soda above mentioned should be given daily for at least ten days, gradually reducing it after that down to one-fourth the quantity mentioned.

DISEASE AND WORRY.—Medical men are beginning to make a pathological estimate of "worry" as a factor in the production of downright acute disease, and of those slow, chronic disorders of function which chiefly wear out the human frame. Dr. I. M. Granville has a paper on the subject in the *Popular Science Monthly*, and indeed, the matter is worth much more careful attention and closer analysis in its psychological and physiological aspects than the doctors have so far given it. The immemorial old proverb, "Care killed a cat" which is reputed to have nine lives), is true as Gospel, and its common recognition shows that homely wits have long long since estimated worry at its proper value. The analogies of language bear the proverb out, too, for "worry" and "weary" have the same identicel root. Worry, as the physicians should never forget, while it is most obviously and often the effect of physical disorders, can be and is nearly as often their cause. The state of mind and body in which one is liable to be easily worried, vexed and out of temper, is very commonly preceded by actual vexations, worries, harrassments, cares, and solicitudes, which end by breaking down the nervous system to such a degree as to make worry their constant, chronic condition. If medical science can ever attain such a degree of perfection as to enable us to "take arms against a sea of troubles" and not end them by combatting (for that is impossible with an endless flowing in), but to steel ourselves against them so as to become measurably indifferent to the assault, it will have achieved half of the great object of medicine as a science—the prevention of disease. Religion and philosophy are both unequal to cope with worry—let the M. D.'s now try their hands at it.—*Baltimore American.*

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CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.—A correspondent writes to an exchange as follows about the flowers of a well-known plant: "I have discovered a remedy for consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought that philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is common mullen, steeped strongly, and drank freely. Young or old plants are good, dried in the shade, and kept in clean bags. The medicine must be continued from three to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is very good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens and builds up the system instead of taking away the strength. It makes good blood, and takes the inflammation away from the lungs." It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep it in the house ready for use.

MILDEW is best removed by dipping the goods into a very weak solution of chloride of lime—a heaping teaspoonful to a quart of water. If the stains do not at once disappear, place in the sun for a few minutes, after which rinse thoroughly.

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Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

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